

# *The* Silent Worker 14-5

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

**MORE ABOUT  
FLORIDA**



**EMPIRE STATE  
NEWS**



**S. ROBEY BURNS  
HONORED**



DEFT HANDS . . . See Page 5

50c Per Copy

JANUARY, 1962

# The Editor's Page

## DELAYS IN PUBLICATION AND MAILING

Publication date of THE SILENT WORKER is supposed to be the 20th of each month. It is not always possible to get the magazine printed by that date. Then the magazines go to a mailing service for addressing. Magazines mailed from Lewiston, Idaho, to Eastern points may require 10 days for delivery. The December issue was mailed later than is usually the case because the printing and bindery work came near the time of the long Christmas weekend.

We are trying to work out a new schedule of deadlines to enable us to set the publication date as the 15th of each month. It will require several months for us to close the gap, and we hope subscribers will understand what we are up against.

This issue runs to 36 pages. We had enough copy for four more pages. The February issue will be held to 28 pages. In that manner we will offset the four extra pages this month. Our agreement with the printers calls for 32-page issues.

## OUR RESIDENTIAL SCHOOLS: BACKBONE OF EDUCATION OF THE DEAF

In the United States, the residential schools—most of them state-supported—are the backbone of the education of the deaf. Nobody would argue this conclusion from the standpoint of enrollment. Few—or at least few in a position to judge—would argue from the standpoint of educational facilities.

An overwhelming percentage of Gallaudet College students are products of the residential schools although the other schools may be represented by higher proportions of their enrollment. It could also be pointed out that most of the leaders of the deaf, you name the organization, attended residential schools.

Why this editorial? We have noted two trends that affect the residential schools. Let us consider them separately.

First, enrollment in some of the residential schools has increased to the point that facilities are overcrowded. Several years ago California solved the problem by building a new school at Riverside. A third school has been proposed for central California. Several other schools have managed to build new dormitories and add classrooms. A few have been forced to place local students on a "day student" basis. That is, those living in the same city are urged or required to live at home.

Second, in one or two states the residential schools have suffered a decline in enrollments and have plenty of space

available. Students who ordinarily would attend these residential schools are now attending day schools or day classes—often in the same cities where the residential schools are located.

We understand that North Carolina may build a new unit in a central or eastern location due to overcrowding at Morganton and its extreme western location. While definite information is lacking as to the proposals, it might be that the primary and intermediate units would be in the new location, with the high school and vocational departments remaining at Morganton.

Alumni, as well as deaf parents of deaf children, have been complaining that enrollment is restricted in some residential schools. If day schools or day classes are available in the cities where such deaf children reside, they are not allowed to enroll in the residential schools.

The picture in some states is rather cloudy, but we maintain that in most states the residential schools are still doing the best job in educating ALL kinds of deaf children. Alumni and state associations should continue to aid their state schools in every way possible.

## POST OFFICE JOBS

Troy Hill in "Roaming the Range" has had quite a bit to say about the deaf in post office jobs. He has raised the question of discrimination against qualified deaf applicants for positions in the postal service.

Scattered over the country are quite a few deaf persons who work for the Post Office Department. Most of them are veterans of many years of service. It may be quite difficult for the younger generation to break into the ranks. Newcomers must usually take night shifts and remain on them for years before seniority enables them to transfer to the day shifts.

The Post Office Department has been working on plans to speed up mail delivery throughout the nation. Automatic machinery, such as sorting devices with electronic features, are in the works. In improving service, the Post Office Department may find it possible to get along with fewer employees. It may be years, however, before hiring is drastically curtailed.

Qualified deaf persons who are interested in post office work can still take Civil Service examinations in most localities. From there on, it may be largely a matter of local policy that governs employment. Those interested should be able to find out such policies, and we will appreciate being kept informed.

## The Silent Worker

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE  
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

2495 SHATTUCK AVENUE  
BERKELEY 4, CALIFORNIA

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INDIANAPOLIS 6, INDIANA

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THE SILENT WORKER is published monthly at 1114 Main Street, Lewiston, Idaho. Second Class postage paid at Lewiston, Idaho.

Subscription rates: United States and possessions, the Philippine Islands, Canada, Spain, Mexico, Central and South American countries except the Guianas, 1 year \$3.50; other countries, 1 year \$4.50. Send Form 3579 to THE SILENT WORKER, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California.

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Vol. 14, No. 5 January, 1962

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# Florida and the 1962 NAD Convention

By CELIA McNEILLY

While the program for the NAD Convention is being formulated, I shall try to entertain my readers with a discourse, treatise, or what have you, on Inland Florida and Florida's West Coast. Inland Florida is where most of our oranges come from, but many will tell you that the world's finest oranges and grapefruit come from the Indian River region of Florida's Atlantic Coast. Be that as it may, there is no perfume more wonderful than orange blossoms which scent the air in sheer delight and no sight as pretty as oranges and blossoms on the trees at the same time.

If you are driving to the NAD Convention from the West, then you will have to go through Florida's northwest Panhandle, a hundred-mile stretch of summer vacation paradise lying along the warm blue-green waters of the Gulf of Mexico. You would want to visit such interesting places as Pensacola, one of America's great naval air bases. This is an old town, as age is measured in this state, being permanently settled in 1698—and its point of most interest is the commercial red snapper fleet, which thrills the hearts of sea lovers. These ships, modeled on Gloucester fishing smacks, sail to the snapper banks of Yucatan. Pensacola is Navy, through and through—it became a naval base in 1824 and a naval air base 90 years later. Thousands of men won their gold medals there. Thousands more will come and do the same. You can go swimming at Pensacola Beach on Santa Rosa Island. Its sugary white sand beaches are something to be proud of. This beach is being developed into one of the state's finest resorts.

East of Pensacola is Fort Walton Beach, home of Eglin Air Force Base, an important link in America's defense chain.

It would be interesting to stop and visit the Florida Caverns at Marianna. Or the fine pillared old homes in the country surrounding Madison, Quincy and other towns. Fields of tobacco, corn, and cotton abound here. Tupelo trees, which provide honey that even the diabetic can eat, grow along river bottom land. This is a wonderful place for a stop-over, fine for a home all year round.

Coming into Tallahassee, the capital city of Florida and home of two universities, you'll see a city widely known for its beauty, culture, and quiet charm. Like Rome, it is built on seven hills, 40 miles from the Gulf of Mexico, embraced by towering pines and spreading live oaks. Spanish moss drapes from the trees. Nearby is primitive jungle surrounding Wakulla Springs which has been used for filming of "Tarzan" pictures.

This rapidly developing capital center is a city of dazzling white buildings, all architectural gems in a delightful setting of landscaped gardens. Killbuck Gardens, a state park, contains shrubs, trees, and flowers from all over the world.

Leaving Tallahassee, driving over rolling green hills, along lakes and cool country roads you come to the Suwannee River made famous by Stephen Collins Foster and his "Old Folks at Home" . . . Stephen Foster had never set foot in Florida, never laid eyes on the Suwannee River, yet "Suwannee River" (or "Old Folks at Home") is Florida's state song.

Historic Oldtown on this river is where Andrew Jackson in 1818 almost started a third conflict with England.

You may want to make a sentimental journey to Cross Creek, which is between Ocala and Gainesville. Cross Creek and

Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings are synonymous. Marjorie lived here, wrote here, is buried here. Her memorials are on the bookshelves of a million readers; THE YEARLING, CROSS CREEK, SOUTH MOON UNDER, GOLDEN APPLES.

Inland Florida is beautiful and so different from the resort cities that lie along the coasts. There's Gainesville which houses the University of Florida. Set in a lush farming district, its experimental farms and stations have contributed enormously to agricultural progress.

Ocala, an old town surrounded by ranches and horse breeding farms, has two tourist attractions, nearby Ocala National Forest and Silver Springs, where you can see underwater wonders from glass bottomed boats. Leesburg, south of Ocala, is noted for watermelons and grapes. Sanford, east of Leesburg, is the most important celery growing area of Florida and offers the world's best bass fishing. Further down is Orlando, one of Florida's most exciting and modern communities. Here are no ocean beaches and no carnival atmosphere, yet thousands of visitors find interest in its 33 lakes, hills, and spectacular tree and flower landscape. Oranges and grapefruit, rockets and satellites, you see them all

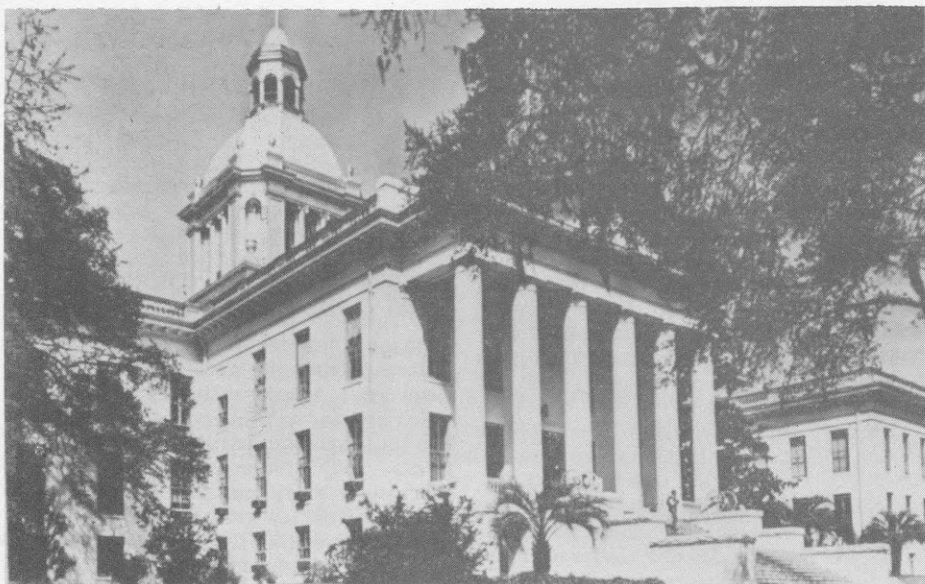
here. The Martin Company has set up a \$18,500,000 missile-electronic center here.

Lakeland to the southwest of Orlando is home of Florida Southern College, a Methodist co-ed school with buildings designed by Architect Frank Lloyd Wright.

Don't miss Winterhaven and its most glamorized attraction, Cypress Gardens, where quiet lagoons bordered by lush tropical growth and winding waterways flowing into Lake Eloise are crossed by

FLORIDA SCENES—En route to the NAD convention in Miami next July, tourists would do well to take in Spa Beach (left) at St. Petersburg. Within five minutes walk of downtown hotels and restaurants and at the foot of the Million Dollar Pier, it is well populated all year. Wakulla Springs (right) is the home of "Henry," the pole vaulting fish. Natives say that "Seeing is believing" for this and countless other attractions in Florida.





Florida's State Capitol in Tallahassee.

rustic arched bridges made of wood from the trees that gave the garden its name. Electric boats glide silently through these canals carrying visitors to view the rare and exotic plants. Models in ante bellum costumes stroll through the shady walks and pose readily for camera addicts.

Four water ski shows are presented here every day of the year. Aqua ballerinas dance over the waves on their slender skis: world famous water ski champions fly through the air as they glide over the high jump—often landing 100 or more feet from the edge of the jump and climax their act with the thrilling helicopter spin, where the skier turns a full 360-degree turn in mid-air. The thrilling "barefoot act" shows the performer skimming over the surface of the water on the soles of his feet.

Don't forget to stop at Lake Wales and see its wonderful Bok Singing Tower, so called because when the chimes in the tower are playing they sound like songs in the air. Take in the beauty and repose of the Mountain Lake Sanctuary. The Bok Tower is atop Iron Mountain, the highest point of land in the Florida peninsula.

I seem to be rambling aimlessly, but there are so many places to see that I wander hither and yon. There's Sebring, where in the spring, a 12-hour sports car race is held. This race is one of eight in the world sanctioned by the Federation de l' Automobile. Down south is Lake Okeechobee, fed by waters draining in from the central part of the state and has the Everglades nestled at its southern end. Next to Lake Michigan, Okeechobee is the largest body of fresh water wholly within the United States. In 1928, Lake Okeechobee had the tragedy of a hurricane. A tremendous wind spooned up lake water and poured it down on farms and flimsy towns. More than 1800 people died in the darkness (it happened at night), and many more were injured. Nothing like it has happened since, and a repetition is impossible because a mammoth dike has been built around the lake. No "big wind" can

bucket the water over the countryside again. Standing on this dike an observer can gaze over endless vistas of vegetables, sugar cane, and grazing land for cattle. People in the towns around are people of the soil. Their homes in South Bay, Pahokee, Belle Glade, Moore Haven, and Lake Harbor are hemmed in on all sides by truck farms.

Is there anything more mysterious than the Everglades, which Marjory Stoneman Douglas calls "River of Grass"? There is a somber, frightening beauty to the Everglades. In the old days the Everglades were an enormous shallow lake 8000 square miles dotted with half submerged islands out of which sprouted withered live oaks and countless varieties of tropical plants. Alligators basked in shadowed streams; panthers lurked in undergrowth; and snakes were everywhere. Saw toothed grass extending for several feet above water sliced flesh like razor blades. Odorous sulphur swamps were here and there. Only the Seminoles knew their way in and out and built villages in the dry spots, especially during the Seminole Wars. The Everglades have been drained now; canals cut; locks installed to control water levels. Land has been cleared, and the reclaimed land yields vegetables and fruit. The soil is rich black muck, the result of centuries of decaying vegetation. Everything grows twice as large, twice as quick in the Everglades. This is often called the nation's winter bread basket.

But there is still a vast wilderness to thrill the explorer. The Everglades National Park has preserved several acres in all its wild beauty, but with facilities for visitors. A broad-surfaced highway winds through once impassable jungle to Flamingo. Here, where once fishing shanties perched on stilts above tidewater, one can find an air conditioned motel, restaurant, snack bar, and even a cocktail lounge. A marina provides mooring for yachts, charter boats, and rental outboards.

For lovers of feathered folk, boat trips are available to rookeries, where flam-

ingos, the roseate spoonbill, white ibis, egrets, herons, osprey, wild duck make up the multi-colored flocks.

Boardwalks lead into hammocks of mahogany and gumbo limbo. An elevated walk at Royal Palm Hammock allows visitors to shoot close-up photographs of alligators and wading birds. At Everglades City boat tours are available every day of the week. Sports fishing draws thousands of visitors to prize catches of tarpon, snook, redfish, snapper, sea trout.

Ever hear of the Tamiami Trail? This is a 260-mile highway connecting Tampa on the west coast to Miami on the east. You can breeze along at 60 miles an hour, but you better take it easy. This is no six-lane highway, though it is smooth, and the drainage canal is a parallel water hazard. The trail is narrower where it cuts a thin slice through the somber beauty of the Everglades. This trail is much more than a stretch of asphalt—it is a nature sightseeing trip. Egrets and ibis are seen here and there. Cypress trees with air plants nestling in branches abound here. The quaint bird, the anghina, can be observed perched on a snag sunning its wings which have become waterlogged in fishing—it can catch any fish. Stop at one of the Seminole camps and trading posts, buy samples of intricate bead work, a flamboyant shirt or one of those colorful skirts that the Seminole women patiently and skillfully stitch out of a thousand or more pieces of colorful material.

Naples, with its seven miles of beach within city limits, lies on the western end of the trail.

Fort Myers, north of Naples is located on the famous Caloosahatchie River. It was chosen by Thomas A. Edison for his winter home and laboratories. Just minutes from the Gulf of Mexico, Fort Myers offers fishing of all kinds to devotees of Isaac Walton.

In Sarasota be sure to visit the beautiful Ringling Museum of Art which contains one of the country's finest collections of great paintings. This was once a private residential mansion. Sarasota is best known as the winter quarters for the Ringling Brothers Barnum and Bailey Circus.

The pleasure pace of the West Coast is set in lower gear and offered to visitors at less costly prices. There is no glitter and gaudiness here.

The biggest communities are Tampa and St. Petersburg—the former a growing industrial community and the latter a tourist town. The seven-mile Gandy Bridge links these two cities, and the Sunshine Skyway links Pinella and Manatee Counties. This amazing skyway is a 15-mile network of causeways and bridges. The ship channel bridge rises 150 feet, and seen from several miles away it gives the impression of zooming almost perpendicularly into the sky. Cigar-making is Tampa's most important industry, while tourists and retired folks are St. Petersburg's. St. Pete is also noted for its thousands of attractive homes and excellent hotels. Its splendid beaches are white, and its equable climate, and an



average of 360 sunny days a year gives it its name of "Sunshine City."

Now I am presenting you the tentative program for the Convention, such as it is at the moment. There may be changes in the final program: this is to be expected, as we are striving earnestly to give you the best time and offer the best features of "Magic City" Miami at the least possible cost to you. And we are hoping you will like it!

The tentative program:

**Saturday, June 30, 1962**

Evening — Open House at MAD Club Rooms

**Sunday July 1, 1962**

All day registration

Morning — Church services

Evening — Captioned Films

**Monday, July 2, 1962**

All day registration

Morning and afternoon—NAD business sessions

Evening — Reception

**Tuesday, July 3, 1962**

All day registration

Morning and afternoon—NAD business sessions

Noon — Gallaudet College Alumni Association luncheon

Evening — Moonlight cruise

**Wednesday, July 4, 1962**

Morning registration only

Off Day — No NAD business transacted

Morning — Golf tournament

Afternoon — Sightseeing tour

Evening — Luau and night club tour (optional)

**Thursday, July 5, 1962**

All day registration

Morning and afternoon—NAD business sessions

Noon — Luncheon and fashion show

Evening — Banquet and floor show

**Friday, July 6, 1962**

All day registration

Morning and afternoon—NAD business sessions

Noon — Luncheon for Order of the Georges

Evening — NAD Rally Night

**Saturday, July 7, 1962**

All day — Fishing (optional), Golf finals, Sightseeing tour

Evening — Beach party

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In the Space Age . . .

## DEAF LABORATORY TECHNICIAN HELPS ASSEMBLE SATELLITES IN CALIFORNIA PLANT

### OUR COVER PICTURE

Mrs. Vera Hibbard, deaf laboratory technician at Philco's Palo Alto plant, points to a globe which is a replica of the Courier 1-B satellite which she helps assemble. Looking on is Philco's Oscar T. Simpson, her top boss. The outer shell has thousands of assemblies about the size of a stick of chewing gum into which are built fingernail-sized solar cells.

At the Palo Alto (Calif.) plant of the Philco Corporation there's a deaf woman helping assemble Courier satellites that have been shot into orbit from Cape Canaveral (Fla.) during the past two years. She's Mrs. John (Vera) Hibbard, a laboratory technician.

Mrs. Hibbard, 38, has done technical work since 1942. Her job at the Palo Alto plant is to combine "finger-nail size" bright blue rectangles into connected assemblies for the outer shells of Courier satellites. These delicate "solar cells" cost \$6.50 each and require a rare touch for assembly. The cells are designed to utilize power from the sun as the satellites fly through space. Nearly 20,000 cells are used to form the outer shell of the Courier.



## The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. Griffing, Editor

We have a confession to make: it isn't four o'clock in the morning. The coffee percolator has long since done its duty. We are at a loss to explain this strange phenomenon. We just hope the dead line understands. What effect this will have on the even tenor of then department remains to be seen.

No resolutions do we have to declare. We are still trying to keep the ones we made years ago, and we must confess we are waging a losing battle. Go right ahead and practice yours because you'll have fun with your will power.

**The New Everglades is ready for you.**

We do have something left over from 1961. They are "brighties." They are things you scribble on a slip of paper when you think you have something that will either startle or save the country. They never find their way into print because when you read them a second time,

The 500-pound Courier 1-B was first orbited on October 4, 1960, atop a Thor-Able-Star rocket. It circled the earth every 115 minutes in an orbit ranging from 575 to 750 miles high. It carried 300 pounds of the most complex electronic gear ever sent into space by the United States. At the heart of the system were five magnetic tape recorders capable of simultaneously receiving and transmitting 68,000 words a minute. The satellite was designed primarily to receive and store teletypewriter messages from one ground station and unload them on command from another.

Mrs. Hibbard's superiors have commended her highly and pointed out that she has received no special consideration because of her handicap of deafness.

Her superior, Oscar T. Simpson, general manager of Philco's western development laboratories' government and industrial group, had the following to say:

"We hired Vera strictly on her merits. She is not only a remarkable worker, who has taught many others, but she is immensely popular, and her sense of humor has a tremendous effect on the morale of her department."

A product of the Iowa School for the Deaf, Mrs. Hibbard is the mother of two teen-age daughters and a seven-year-old son. Her husband, also deaf, is a highway engineer for the State of California.

you are convinced not only your slip, but also your IQ is showing. Just to put you in good humor, here are a few:

The older a fellow gets the farther he walked to school when he was young.

We have had reckless drivers for a long time. Now the greatest need of our country is wreckless ones.

We have so many worries that is another one comes along it will have to be assigned a priority number.

We can keep a secret, sure, but it seems that none of the people we tell one to can.

We cannot understand why people believe a horse shoe brings luck. Those horses that end up in a glue factory had four.

We think that to keep a television set working properly you have to open it up once in a while to clean out the dead gun-fighters.

### Need the NAD like it needs you.

We want to call your attention to a real service to the deaf of America on the part of one Mario Santin, New York City, who has carried our flag to Europe at his own expense, and on his own time, all because he wants the members of the World Federation of the Deaf to keep on believing in America and her deaf citizens.

He has just returned from Rome where he did another admirable job for us. Just as soon as we can contact him, to clear up several points, we want to tell you more about this truly great deaf American. Meanwhile, thanks, Mario.

### It takes all of us together to do the job.

An excellent paper "What Is The Future For The Deaf In The World Of Work?" has come to our desk along with a request that it be considered for publication. It is from the pen of McCay Vernon, psychologist of the California School for the Deaf at Riverside.

It is too long for this department, much to our regret; but we feel it is of such importance and interest that we are sending it to Editor Jess Smith, hoping that he can find a way to bring it to you, our readers. Mr. Vernon has performed a real service in writing this paper, for which we thank him publicly right here. (We'll try to print it next month.—Jess)

### Plan your vacation for Miami.

Authorities say it is all right to use "ain't" but we ain't.

### Subscribed to the Worker lately?

Sometimes when the hours seem long and learning doesn't seem important, just think of teachers you have known whose philosophy has bolstered you through the years. They were the ones with the strict rule but the warm heart.

### Keep on in your believing!

We believe a teacher should have something for the students as soon as they enter the room. There is great value in securing their attention immediately. We either win or lose students the first two minutes of a period. Humor can be a great stimulant to a deaf child—there is never enough laughter to go around!

### Bully for the Junior NAD.

We are not succumbing to poor spelling, but we do believe that if we are not very careful we may squelch initiative with a red pencil. We should never become too absorbed with commas, paragraphs, and misplaced modifiers that we forget we are teaching boys and girls who are liv-

ing in particularly troubled days. We should tell our pupils to write, then write some more. And, we should let them see, hear, taste and feel their work. Woe is the teacher who believes "one line under and a ring around" will solve our educational problems.

It is said that every child's life is a sheet of white paper upon which each adult who passes writes a little. What are you writing?

### Invited your friend to Miami?

By now you must be convinced that we

are not writing this early in the morning. The dead line may be looking for us because we have done it wrong. Edna has made us a 5-star general in a bikini so we look for Surfside Six to roll over and play dead July 1-7! We believe this coming convention of the NAD will be one of the most important of all time—our feeling is that we will either go forward or be forever left behind. You should be there. The NAD depends on you. Thank you for reading this far with

WTG.

## NEWS FROM THE STATE ASSOCIATIONS

### MISSOURI . . .

#### MRS. OLIVER STEINHAUS HEADS MISSOURI ASSOCIATION; MURPHY RECOGNIZED FOR LONG SERVICE

The 18th triennial convention of the Missouri Association of the deaf was held in Jefferson City, September 1-4, 1961, with 140 registered, perhaps the smallest attendance in recent MAD history. Mrs. Oliver Steinhaus of St. Louis became the first woman to head the association, being elevated from the vice presidency. Other officers: Stephen Koziar, Fulton, first vice president; John Miller, Sedalia, second vice president; Arthur Merklin, Fulton, secretary; Harold K. Day, Kansas City, treasurer; Charles Green, Kansas City, Raymond Halbach, St. Louis, and Mrs. Virginia Branstetter, St. Louis, were elected to the Executive Committee.

Ed Carney of St. Louis was named Representative to the NAD convention in Miami in July, 1962. Other major items of business: a few law revisions bearing on membership and cooperation with the NAD; adoption of a 10-year fund raising plan proposed by Max Mossel—an annual state-wide sale of chocolate candy benefiting all three MAD funds and enabling establishment of community centers for the deaf in St. Louis and Kansas City. Mr. Mossel was named to head the project.

Speakers on the program included Mayor Whaley of Jefferson City, President Murphy, Geneva Vescovi, counselor of the deaf in the State Rehabilitation Bureau, and Superintendent Lloyd Harrison of the Missouri School, who told those at the banquet about the rebuilding program nearing completion.

Merit certificates were presented by the outgoing president to: Mrs. Joe Weber, Norvin Yates, Max Mossel, and Superintendent Lloyd Harrison, in recognition of their services to the deaf of Missouri. Oliver Steinhaus and John Miller, in behalf of the MAD chapters, presented outgoing President Fred Murphy with a gold watch in appreciation of his 24 years as head of the MAD, terminated by his removal to Kansas. At the conclusion of his talk, Superintendent Harrison gave the Association a gavel made of material from one of the old MSD buildings which had been razed.

Lionel Weese was chairman of banquet arrangements, and G. Dewey Coats was toastmaster. Francis Shaver managed the final event of the evening, a stage show featuring skits and songs.

John Miller was convention chairman.

### UTAH . . .

#### UTAH DEAF DRIVERS SEEK, OBTAIN SAFETY LESSON

The following item appeared in the January 8 edition of the Salt Lake City Tribune:

"A unique school in traffic safety for a group of Salt Lake area drivers is scheduled for Tuesday at 7:30 p.m.

"The school, for deaf drivers in the Salt Lake area, is being sponsored by the Utah Association for the Deaf in cooperation with the Salt Lake City Police Department. Sgt. Dean O. Anderson is director of the department's traffic school at the Police Traffic Court, 73 2nd East. The deaf drivers recently requested Sgt. Anderson to conduct such a school.

"It is amazing the interest this group shows toward traffic safety," Sgt. Anderson said.

"Since I was first approached by them I have done considerable research into driving records of deaf persons across the nation.

"I am convinced that deaf drivers as a group are much safer than drivers who have normal hearing," Sgt. Anderson said.

"Statistics appearing in the magazine, Traffic Safety, a publication of the National Safety Council, show that during 1959 only one-tenth of one per cent of drivers involved in fatal accidents had defective hearing.

"Drivers who are deaf generally are more reliant on their sense of sight," Sgt.

Anderson said, 'so they are more aware of what is going on about them and, as a result, much better drivers.'

"He points out that drivers who cannot hear are not distracted from their job of maneuvering an automobile by outside sounds, such as a blaring radio, conversation or annoying road noises.

"Tuesday's school will feature a film, Gravity of Death, and a lecture by Sgt. Anderson, which will be converted into sign language for the students."

## AGENTS WANTED!

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Robert G. Sanderson

## UAD PRESIDENT APPOINTED TO COMMITTEE ON AGING

Robert G. Sanderson, president of the Utah Association of the Deaf, was appointed during December to serve on an Advisory Committee to the Utah Council on Aging.

Dr. Charles Taylor, director of the Council, hopes that he will be able to present its problems to a wide-ranging panel of experts from various organizations throughout the state. He commended Mr. Sanderson for accepting the important civic responsibility.

Mr. Sanderson stated that in accepting it he felt that it would fit in nicely with the Study of the Aged Deaf of Utah which he is now directing, and that it offered him an excellent opportunity to inform the hearing leaders of the peculiar problems faced by our aging deaf population. He hopes, also, to learn what has been and what is being done for the aged hearing population in various cities.

The Study of the Aged Deaf in Utah is well along, with more than half of the interviewing completed. The northern Utah area is next, after which tabulation and evaluation will be started.

Recently the president and the five living ex-presidents of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf got together for dinner as the guests of President Wesley Lauritsen. Together they have served a total of more than 110 years in various MAD offices. Top picture, left to right: Standing, Willis Sweezo, Wesley Lauritsen, Gordon Allen. Seated, P. N. Peterson, Dr. Petra Howard, Herman von Hippel. At the dinner table, clockwise, are Mrs. Mildren von Hippel, Willis Sweezo, Mrs. Myrtle Allen, Dr. Petra Howard, P. N. Peterson, Wesley Lauritsen, Gordon Allen, Mrs. Agnes Sweezo, Herman von Hippel, Mrs. La Reine Lauritsen. Mrs. P. N. Peterson was unable to be present. A plate was sent her at her home.

### [CORRECTION]

In the article about Roy J. Stewart in the December issue there was an error in surnames in the statement that "Dr. Hall, whose roommate at Harvard, Allan Draper, was the son of Dr. Draper, became interested in the deaf and their education as a result." It was not Allan Draper but Allan Fay who was Dr. Hall's roommate at Harvard.

Mr. Stewart would like to add that Ernest Draper was outstanding among the sons of members of the old Gallaudet faculty. He made his mark at Amherst, in the business world, as Secretary of Commerce, as a member of the Federal Reserve Board, and as a member of the Gallaudet College Board of Directors.

Minnesota Confucius says:

"Learning without thinking is labor lost; thinking without learning is perilous."

## MINNESOTA BOOSTERS

Gordon L. Allen

Myrtle N. Allen

Francis Crowe

Rose Crowe

Bertha Johnson

Elmer Johnson

Ray Perkins

Valerie Perkins

Arlone Stawikoski

Theodore Stawikoski

## FOREIGN NOTES

By PAUL LANGE

### ERNEST ADOLF ESCHKE

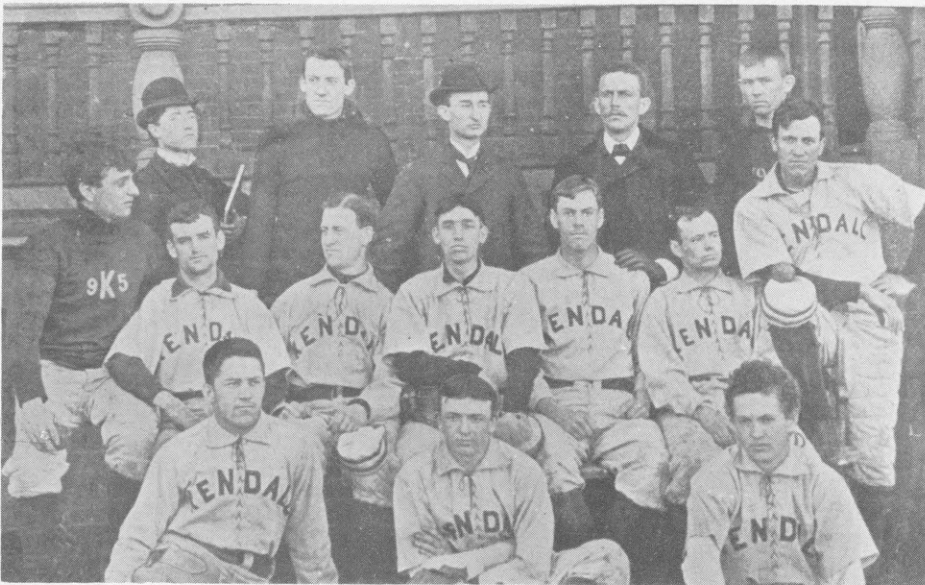
(The first Berlin teacher of the deaf, an article published in the German Paper for the Deaf at Mulheim, Ruhr, on November 5, 1961. Translated by Paul Lange.)

The new Berlin school for the deaf was dedicated on September 26 in Berlin-Gruenewald. It was named the Ernest Eschke School in order not to let the name of the founder be forgotten. This was done by the present director of the school Dr. Arno Blau who told a story of the life and character of Ernest Adolf Eschke which clearly, portrays the battles which this pathfinder of the education of the deaf had to fight. We give quotations from the report which will interest the deaf themselves.

Ernest Adolf Eschke was born on February 17, 1766, in Meissen, Germany. He entered college at 16 in the Universities of Leipzig and Wittenberg for the study of law and took pedagogy, anthropology, geography, history, and natural science in his course of study. He also busied himself with translating and made all manner of contributions of contemporary articles. Eschke's otherwise vigorous body could not stand this abuse and he returned home in 1786. Whether this caused Eschke's giving up his main study is not told, but Eschke later went as "Doctor of both laws" in Berlin. The year 1787 brought Eschke for the first time in contact with the instruction of the deaf. On a trip for recuperation of his health he visited the school for the deaf at Vienna, and a little later on another trip he met the father of the German method of teaching the deaf, Samuel Heinicke, in Leipzig. Becoming familiar with Heinicke's ideas and method of instruction and the social contact with the numerous daughters in the Heinicke home gave Eschke's life a turn. He gave up his original plan of becoming a private instructor or butler at a young deaf nobleman's home. He gave up in favor of becoming an instructor of a public school for the deaf.

After a vain attempt to get the Duke of Weimar to set up an school for the deaf at Weimar, he went with the same purpose to Berlin in 1787. In the same year the oldest daughter of Samuce Heinicke, Caroline Juliana, followed him to Berlin and became his wife. She bore him four children.

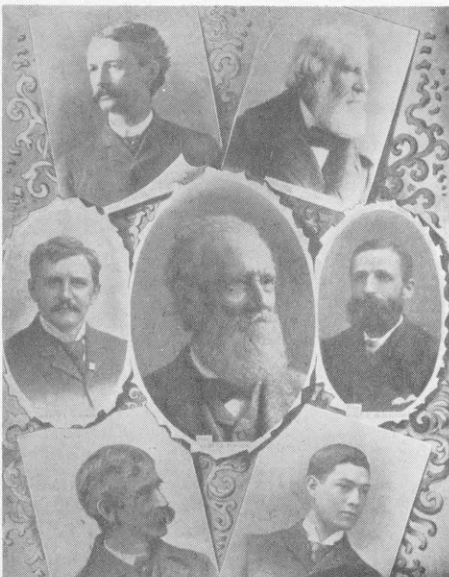
While Eschke soon became popular in Berlin as he did elsewhere, the intended establishment of an institute for the deaf met with all sorts of obstacles. Only after the self-conceited Eschke repeatedly failed, he turned to the Prussian king who induced him to open a school on the 2nd of December 1788 in a house on the corner of Leipzig and Frederick Streets. Though he received a salary of \$150 a year and a subsidy for poor pupils, he constantly sought aid for his school by public speeches and articles in the papers for support.



The Kendall Baseball Team, 1894: Sitting, left to right, Ryan 1B, Price SS, Rosson CF. Seated, second row, Hubbard (sub), Erd 3B, Boxley (captain) C, Dudley 2B, Wagner LF. Third row, left to right, Kiene P. Whitlocke (scorer), Brockhagen RF, Howard (manager), Stephenson (coach), Seesoms P, Cummings P.



Above—An early football team on Kendall Green in the familiar pose of the last century. Dr. Ely, shown above wearing his Yale emblem, was the coach. Gallaudet was a powerhouse in the Washington area in those days, defeating even their great crosstown rival, Georgetown University. Roy J. Stewart remembers the teams were composed of rugged, well-built boys from the "back country" areas of the United States.



Left — Some of the original Gallaudet College faculty members who taught Roy J. Stewart. All were experienced in matters concerning and pertaining to the deaf. Top row: Dr. Edward Allen Fay, editor of the AMERICAN ANNALS OF THE DEAF for many years, and Dr. John W. Chickering. Middle Row: Dr. Joseph C. Gordon, Dr. Samuel Poster, and Dr. John B. Hotchkiss, who was deaf and a constant companion of Roy's. Bottom row: Dr. Amos G. Draper, the experimenter of the "West Point System," and Dr. Charles R. Ely when he was a young man fresh out of Yale.



When he failed to get this support, he was obliged to move his private school from the expensive Berlin to the village of Schoenhausen in 1792. Frederick William took a kindly interest in him and made it possible for him to purchase a house at 110 Line Street and name it the Royal Institute for the Deaf and Eschke as professor. He authorized Eschke to build an annex to the Royal Institute for the Deaf in 1805. Eschke was the only teacher who taught 32 hours a week. He was actively supported by his wife and some of the deaf day and night and by his son-in-law, Dr. Grasshof, and his former pupil Hobermark as teachers. In extensive articles Eschke, Dr. Grasshof, and Hobermark.

In the war years after 1806 Eschke showed himself a man of great strength of character. He gave all his private property for the maintenance of his school

and refused flattering offers from foreign countries. The Prussian king repaid him for his loyalty and named him high school superintendent and remitted all his outlays. Eschke became quite a writer. He wrote poems, charades, storybooks for children, and all sorts of articles for the papers.

Eschke died on July 17, 1811, at the early age of 45. He was buried in the old Sophia Cemetery. His grave is no longer taken care of; his peculiar monument is still standing. Eschke's greatest legacy the "Royal Institution for the Deaf" after 155 years of honorable service for the deaf became the victim of bombs in the Second World War. The Ernest Adolf Eschke School will now preserve the name of this man who through his personality, his instruction, and his writings on the instruction of the deaf proved to the authorities and the public the possibility and value of educating the deaf.

laboured over long and lovingly for me. I wanted to get it properly framed to withstand generation after generation of Baynes people and decided to get it tended to first of all so I wouldn't be carrying it around while I shopped. The escalators, in the department store I entered, have all sorts of fascinating wares placed near them, so quite a lot of time lapsed before I reached the picture framing department. There I learned that the completed needlework would have to be blocked before it could be framed. The store recommended a firm to do the blocking and I set out to find it. Once outside, I notice that people were standing four deep facing the store windows. They were all smiling and apparently enjoying themselves very much. Not being one to like being left out of any fun, I joined the crowd and delighted with the animated bears making music and preparing for Santa's visit. Countless small noses were pressed against the plate glass windows. I wished I might be on the other side to watch the expressions on their faces. I'll bet some smart photographer could make a small fortune if he would take pictures from an unobserved vantage point inside the store.

Finally I pulled myself away from this fascinating pastime and found the place where, for \$1.75, my needlework would be blocked and returned to the store for framing within 10 days. By this time, hunger signals were making themselves heard, so I started after my sandwich (by then I had decided to add some apple pie). All the cafes near the shopping



## Woman Talk

BY EDNA H. BAYNES



December 1, 1961

Dear Friends,

As Christmas decorations once more go up and bright colors of the Yuletide season replace the drabness all around us, my heart leaps up, and joyous thoughts fill my mind, crowding out all else. How beautiful is this wonderful experience we call Christmas! How I love the sparkling brilliance, the gay colors, the tinsel, the colored lights, and the tender carols! How I cherish the rapt gaze and the merry laughter of children!

This year, remembering the resolution, to do my Christmas shopping early, which I made last year, I did buy one important gift-early. Daughter, Connie, had expressed a desire to own a red party dress, and I happened to see a newspaper advertisement with a picture and description of the very dress I knew she wanted. It could be bought at my favorite department store—so I ordered it through the mail. When it came, I was enchanted with its beauty and wanted to be sure of the fit. I happen to know that Evelyn Colburn and my Connie have the same measurements so I went after Evelyn to come try the dress on. She put it on and Oh!ed and Ah!ed over it. She then went to the full length hall mirror to admire herself. I went, too, but locked the front door to discourage Connie should she take it into her head to run over at that precise moment . . . and, she did. Finding the front door locked, she simply went around back. Next thing we knew, she stood before us exclaiming, "What a lovely dress!" Evelyn and I stood petrified, which only served to arouse Connie's suspicions. "Oh, I know," she cried, "That's my dress for Christmas." Whereupon she demanded that Evelyn take it off. Then Connie

promptly put it on and went into ecstasies of delight. Oh, why can't I ever use my head? How much easier it would have been, and safer, too, to take the dress to Evelyn's house! But I did want to offer her coffee and cake afterwards. Oh, well, Santa's pack will be that much lighter this Christmas and some day. I'll learn.

I'm not one to be discouraged, so as soon as the last of my family's Thanksgiving feast was cleared away, I began to plan a shopping spree for Christmas gifts.

I awoke bright and early the day after Thanksgiving with a feeling of expectancy. A quick glance outside, at the lovely, lovely day just beginning, set me to humming a ditty of my own composing:

**Sunshine for shopping**

**Coins in my purse**

**Charge accounts open**

**Things could be worse.**

The sixty-odd miles to the "Big City" (Birmingham) was covered in due time. On the way, I managed "yes" and "no" at proper intervals to husband Harry's attempts at conversation, but my vague little brain was busily planning what I'd buy and for whom, so he soon lapsed into companionable silence.

We parted company near the shopping district and agreed to meet at the bus station at four o'clock. We also agreed not to try to meet for lunch since he wanted dinner and I only wanted a quick sandwich.

I had taken along a finished needlework design which daughter, Connie, has

To whom it may concern:

Can he who answers wittiness and  
Savoir-vivre with a potato cannon  
be anything but half-baked??

SANDIE

## THIS MONTH'S QUOTES FROM LEWISTON, IDAHO

Dedicated to the NAD . . .

"He who tells me of my faults  
is my teacher . . .  
He who tells me of my virtues  
does me harm."

Dedicated to the IAD . . .

Before you judge, hear both sides!

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district had full tables and long lines had formed in cafeterias. Time being precious, I decided to resume shopping and pick up my sandwich later.

What would I look for first? Oh, yes. Christmas note paper. It should be with the Christmas cards. I head toward them. Such a fascinating display! I read one, I read another and another, but I do not see any note paper. I try another store—look at more cards but no note paper. I am on the verge of trying another store when a clerk who is miraculously free asks, "May I help you?" I smile and tell her I am just looking for Christmas note paper but I see she hasn't any. She leads me across the store and points to a counter piled high with note paper, gift wrappings, ribbons and such. I go through my routine of examining everything in sight before selecting five boxes of paper.

What next? Leotards. I have a friend, my own age with young ideas so I sidle up to the hosiery counter. Four tight lipped, tense salesladies are trying, to fill the orders of an oversized crowd pressing around them. I wait my turn patiently. I stand on one foot. I switch to the other. I put an elbow on the counter. I wish I could put the other one there, too, but there's no room. My own lips grow taut. My hunger increases. I make a sudden decision: my friend would enjoy something other than leotards.

Now I'm determined to get that sandwich . . . but on my way I pass a counter with a nice variety of shirts on sale. Son Ronnie has just recently put in a request for new long-sleeved shirts. Football has given him a new neck size, so naturally I am interested in the display. What color should I get to go with his red hair? Should I choose checks? Stripes? Fancy design? Plain? No, no, no, not any of those with lace or embroidery! I decide to wait and go into a huddle with Ronnie. I move on but see some mighty good looking ties. One in particular catches my eye. As I wait for a clerk to help me, I begin to think of all the jokes I read about ties given to men by women and indecision hits me. I decide to go through the display more thoroughly, but before I can make another selection, a clerk is free but begs my pardon and goes on to help other waiting customers. When I finally decide my first selection is the best one after all, I hold on to it and try to find a clerk but end up in returning it to the rack and proceeding in the general direction of my sandwich. But I never make it. A glance at my watch tells me its 4:10 so on feet that are no longer related to the rest of my body, I wend my weary way to the bus station. Friend, Sammy Rittenberg and husband, Harry, bright as new dollars are there carrying on a lively conversation.

After Harry notices that I carry only one package, my marriage is safe because he does not make his usual remark, "Women!"

Due to a noticeable lack of energy on my part, the trip home was a quiet one based on just togetherness.

Eventually I ate my sandwich, at home, and without much appetite.

By now I have recovered, and

**Christmas is coming.**

**The geese are getting fat.**

**Please to put a penny in an old man's hat.**

**If you haven't got a penny,**

**A half pence will do.**

**If you haven't got a half pence  
God bless you!**

Here's hoping you had all the joys of the season with angels and wreaths, gifts and sweets, parties and decorations and a festive, happy Christmas to remember.

Always,  
Edna H. Baynes

## Stalling Along . . .

By Stahl Butler

Executive Director, Michigan Association for Better Hearing



Fletcher M. Platt, manager, Traffic Safety and Highway Improvement, Ford Motor Company, called me on the telephone and came over to see me. I had no idea why he wanted to talk to me and I had to ask him.

He subsequently sent me a letter from the Law Center, University of Denver, announcing a national symposium February 11-14 on "The Deaf in the United States With Emphasis on Driving and Employability." This is the first time, it is said, that legal, medical, safety, enforcement, automotive industry, and educational representatives from throughout the country will meet with national leaders of the deaf organizations, educators of the deaf, and rehabilitation officials for the purpose of developing a better community understanding of the deaf.

You guessed it. Our third best friend again, Vocational Rehabilitation. This man had been invited to speak at the Denver meeting about the research he had been conducting, and he wanted to try out some deaf drivers before the Denver meeting.

Mr. Platt said that he had a special route near Ann Arbor which included all kinds of driving—turnpike, highway, city streets, small town streets, and country roads. With a dozen instruments in the car to measure a dozen different phases of driving, his research consisted of having a large number of drivers cover this route with a recording of their driving skills and errors.

I remember his saying that the poor driver improved every time he repeated the course; the good driver drove exactly the same way each time he repeated the trip.

I suppose we will have to wait until after the February 11-14 meeting to learn how well the deaf drivers did.

\*\*\*

If a person cannot write and has to sign his name, he is allowed to make an X, and another person writes "His Mark" and writes his name for him, or something like that. Is it possible that our sign for

name comes from that X used by illiterates? If anyone knows about this, I would be glad to hear from him.

\*\*\*

Five deaf people were riding in a car in Detroit when another auto running red light, hit them broadside, and Mrs. Martha Migdal was killed. The hearing driver of the car responsible for the accident was held for manslaughter.

\*\*\*

There is a story in "The Deaf Churchman" that mentions "the Reverend Arthur G. Leisman's all-girl convention committee." I was reminded of Loel F. Schreiber's paper "The Role of Women in Organizations of the Deaf" At Fort Monroe, Loel said that much that the deaf want to accomplish could be hastened if women were given an opportunity to share the offices and the leadership of organizations of the deaf.

\*\*\*

We are beginning to rehabilitate deaf people in Michigan's mental health hospitals. Our state mental health department has a grant from Vocational Rehabilitation to check out all the deaf and hard-of-hearing patients in a group of hospitals. The staff of my agency is testing in another hospital. Every week I assist with a group therapy class in another one. This is something that the deaf in any city or state could do if they could get the cooperation of the hospitals and could employ an interpreter.

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# The CHURCH Page

19101 Dellwood Drive — REV. ROBERT L. JOHNSON, Editor — Edmonds, Washington

## HE MINISTERS TO 10,000

The format of a television church service is fairly standard: a choir sings hymns, the minister delivers a sermon and then leads his congregation in prayer. For New York viewers, WOR-TV's Evangel Hour offers something more.

Seated next to the presiding minister, the Rev. David L. Coddington, is the Rev. Croft Pentz, who interprets the entire service in sign language for an estimated 10,000 deaf viewers in the New York area.

Rev. Pentz, director of the Assemblies of God Church ministry to the deaf in Metropolitan New York, has served on the nondenominational Evangel Hour for a year. (The program is in its ninth year.) The 28-year-old minister, whose hearing is normal, learned sign language in divinity school and has worked with deaf congregations ever since. He taught his wife, Frances, the symbols, and she now interprets the hymns sung by their church choir.

In the summer of 1957, Rev. Pentz interpreted Billy Graham's services during the evangelist's New York crusade. Viewers may recall seeing Rev. Pentz on ABC's network telecast of the crusade.

The minister corrected general misinformation about sign language. "Although there is a standard sign alphabet," he said, "most words are expressed in symbols rather than spelled out." The word 'shepherd,' for example, is shown in two signs—one meaning 'sheep,' the other 'keeper.'

Sign language done by an expert is at least as fast as spoken language. Frequently when Mr. Coddington offers a prayer such as the 23rd Psalm (see photos below) Mr. Pentz finishes first—"except when I forget a symbol and my hands stutter."

## THE EVANGEL HOUR

February, 1962, will mark four years of appearing in the Evangel Hour for Rev. Croft M. Pentz, Assemblies of God minister to the Deaf. The Rev. David Coddington, the director of the program invited Rev. Pentz to appear on this program for the benefit of the deaf of the great New York City area.

In the January 9, 1960, issue of the TV Guide, a two-page spread was given to this program. One of the New York City papers (New York Tribune) also carried a story.

This program can be seen in parts of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Pennsylvania. As Rev. David Coddington speaks, Rev. Pentz sits on a stool and interprets for the benefit of the Deaf.

## CALVARY CHAPEL OF THE DEAF

Last spring the Assemblies of God Deaf Missions purchased a large house in Elizabeth, N. J. A wall was taken out and the house made into a Chapel. There is also a Sunday school room and a church kitchen on the first floor. There is an

apartment on the second floor which is the parsonage. Later the basement will be made into a recreation area.

All the work in redecorating and converting this building into a Chapel was done by the deaf of the congregation. The church is owned and operated by the deaf themselves. There is space in the chapel to seat 50, with the overflow room taking care of another 20.

This is the first church owned and operated by the deaf in the Assemblies of God in America.

Besides this church, Pastor Pentz holds church services in Trenton, N. J., and New York City and is a chaplain at the New Jersey for the Deaf. The pastor appears weekly on television, "The Evangel Hour," which is seen every Sunday at 3:00 p.m., Channel 13, Newark, N. J.

## PEOPLE DO READ THE CHURCH PAGE . . .

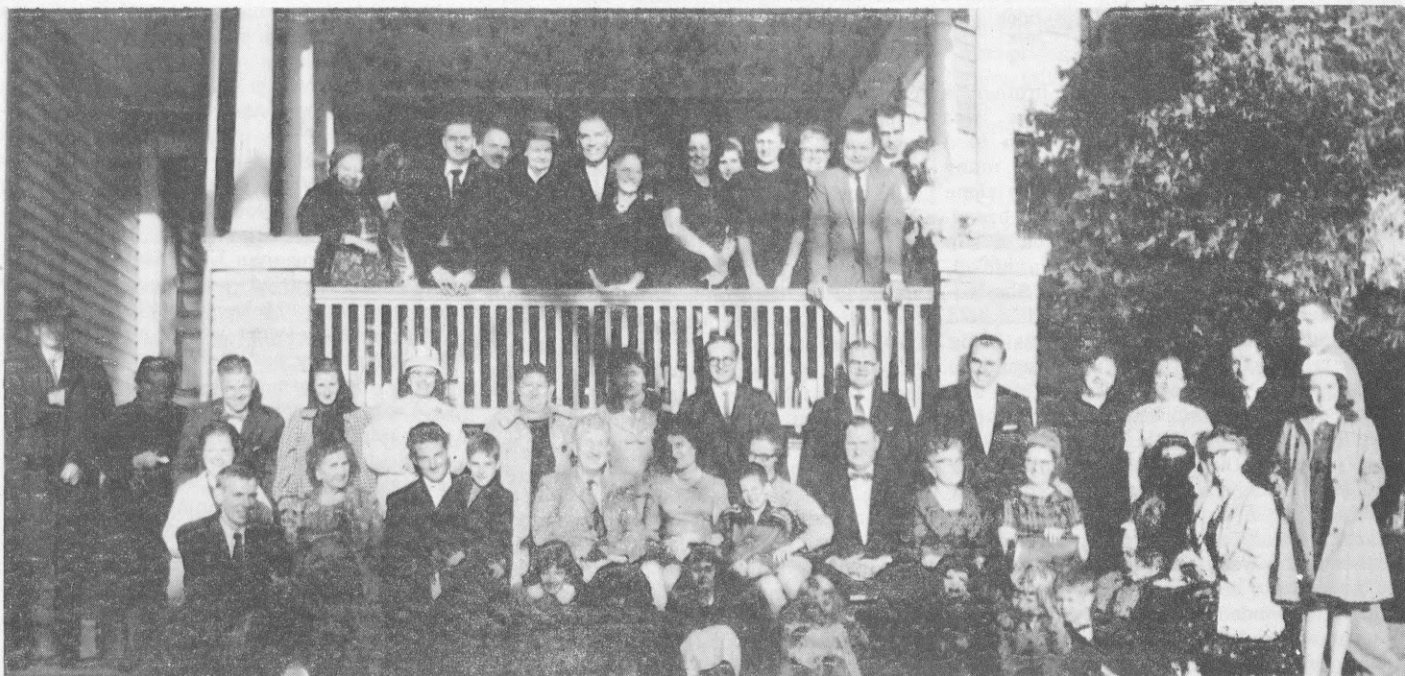
The other night we received word from a reliable source that somewhere in the South Gulf States a campaign to get a summer camp underway for deaf boys and girls was launched as a direct result of reading an article from the Church Page of THE SILENT WORKER.

The parents and deaf leaders have already organized into over 200 strong. This is the kind of news that thrills us and, in other words, tells us that our efforts in putting this page together are not in vain.

Why not make it a habit to send in articles on your group each month? You can never know how far the influence will reach as THE SILENT WORKER is one magazine that the deaf really read.

This month we are featuring Rev. Croft Pentz of the New York area. From the material on this page, we can readily see

A group of deaf who attended the dedication of Calvary Chapel on October 29, 1961.





Left to right: Miss Maxine Stobridge, national representative of the Assemblies of God deaf ministry; Rev. Frederick Huber, chairman of the New Jersey Assemblies of God deaf ministry; Rev. Frederick Eide, New Jersey district superintendent of the Assemblies of God (hearing); Rev. and Mrs. Croft M. Pentz.

that this is a dynamic young man with a dedicated vision to God. We sincerely wish we had more of this breed. Keep up your good work, Brother Pentz, and do not slacken your pace, for the deaf need your kind. We have fought our way up to equal footing with our hearing brothers, but are lagging behind in our spiritual needs. The

deaf need ministers whose mission transcends denominational barriers and goes to the heart of the need . . . a simple workable religion that puts the deaf in fellowship with God, their Creator, and in harmony with their brothers and sisters in our deaf society.—RLJ.



## Humor Among the Deaf

By Toivo Lindholm

4816 Beatty Drive, Riverside, California

This conductor is taking the liberty to lift a few excerpts from Albert Ballin's "The Deaf Mute Howls." The book was printed in 1930.

One:

When I was five or six, my brother, a hearing lad two years my senior, was accustomed to taking me with him to a baker's shop, a block away. After many trips to the shop I was trusted to go alone to buy and bring home a loaf of bread. My mother wrote some words on a slip of paper, and wrapped it over a nickel, and put both in my little fist. She admonished me in signs to be careful to hold fast and not to lose the coin and to bring home a loaf. I carried out the errand so satisfactorily that she patted me on the head and commissioned me to repeat a like errand a few days later. This time she wrapped the written slip over five red pennies. I always had a sweet tooth for taffy, so I stopped on the way at my favorite candy store, filched one penny, and bought a wee handful of the confection.

Then I went into the bake-shop, chewing happily. I handed the slip and the remaining four pennies to the baker. He was aware of my deafness; and he wasted no

time to argue with me. He quietly scribbled something on another slip of paper and wrapped it with the bread. On my return home my mother asked me what I had done with the missing penny. I confessed my sin and I was rewarded with a pretty stiff spanking, plus threats of a more severe punishment. I was profoundly astonished at her weird clairvoyance. How did she find me out? That set me to thinking deeply. I began dimly to suspect some connection between the baker's slip and my spanking. On my next errand I tried an experiment, I filched a penny, bought the taffy and the bread, but this time I tore and threw away the baker's nasty little slip. When I arrived home with the loaf, I watched, with a throbbing heart, to see what Mama would do. She only smiled kindly and patted my head. My ruse was a grand success—my guess was right. Thereafter I stole a penny on every like errand. How delicious was that taffy!

But this mischief did not always terminate so beautifully. After the fifth round, the baker accompanied me home, and spoke with Mama. I must drop the curtain over the sequel. But the pain in the small of my back shot up to my head, and made

it cogitate. I learned thus early that we cannot commit a sin and get away with it. Not always.

\* \* \*

Another:

In my second term (in school), I had to learn the difference between the singulars and plurals of the words. I recall how sincere I was in my efforts to learn, how painstaking was my teacher. He was a poorly paid man, overburdened with too large a class—about 30 boys and girls of all grades of mentality, and all as mischievous as a cageful of monkeys with sore tails.

How wildly the words danced and whirled around my head while I was trying to master them—boy-boys, girl-girls, man-men (why not mans?), box-boxes, ox-oxen; incredible that the plurals for ox and box should be so different. Child-children. Did I not see somewhere on a window, the sign, Childs? Which was right? My perplexities increased. My teacher became cross. He had just succeeded in restoring some order in the class. Suddenly he confronted me, and, with menacing mien, ordered me to write on the blackboard the name of a certain domestic animal. He made gestures with his broad hands waving back and forth over his ears.

"Ass," I scrawled.

"Good. Now what's the plural?" asked he, spreading all his ten fingers.

I was stumped. He looked so fierce. What could be the plural after so many s's? After a trembling moment I ventured the chance of adding another s to the word, making it read "Asss."

Sure enough, it brought on my head a volley of my teacher's invectives, "Fool! Lazy! Stupid!"

\* \* \*

Another:

Idioms and different meanings of the same words are lost on the average deaf-mute—they slide from him like water off the back of a duck. In consequence, many an innocent, harmless situation terminates almost tragically with him. Here is a specimen:

(Here follows a similar tale given in these pages last April of a little girl tearfully saying her mother was dead, and showing a letter she just received, with this line, "Your mother was tickled to death to receive your letter.")

Another illustration:

A fine young man (deaf-mute) was calling on his (hearing) sweetheart. She wrote on his pad, "Make yourself at home." Whereupon he went white, jumped on his feet, hurriedly put on his hat, and rushed out of the house, resolved never to return.

A certain deaf-mute went into a stationery store to buy some writing paper. He tried to describe with his clumsy gestures the size and kind he wanted. The clerk caught on to the meaning after a while, and wrote, "Foolscap?" An awful scrimmage followed immediately.

\* \* \*

Another:

I remember how ambitious I was to articulate, and my teachers thought pretty



well of my abilities. My voice, I believe, was no worse than that of the average deaf-mute (at least it was not harsh enough to make a trolley car jump its tracks), but I could never learn to pronounce correctly, to modulate my voice or to make it sound natural. I cannot, even now, make my B sound different from P, my D differ from T, and my R is always missing. Because of these deficiencies I often make queer blunders that either amuse or disgust my hearers. Let me relate an incident or two to illustrate the "brilliant" results of my education in articulation:

I made a social call on a lady friend while she was giving a tea party to a large circle of acquaintances. She was on the point of sending her maid to make some purchases when it occurred to me that I wanted a package of cigarettes. I asked if I could have the maid bring me a box of a brand then in vogue called "Duke's Best." I spoke vocally. To my astonishment the whole company broke out laughing. Upon my request to be enlightened, she reluctantly told me that I pronounced my request like this:

"Pleeze keet me a-ah pox of dogs pest."

At another time and place I tried vocally to deliver my holiday greetings: "I wish you a Merry Christmas." In spite of my efforts the sentence sounded like:

"Eye wishch yeo-u a-ah Mary kiss my—"

\* \* \*

Another:

... I lost my hearing when three years old, my ear-drums, auditory nerves, put out of commission for all time. When 35, I saw and tried a wonderful new apparatus which amplified and multiplied sound to any volume. It could make the pattering of a housefly resemble the trampling of a hundred mad elephants. The receiver was placed to my ears and the machine was adjusted to amplify the voice of a famous contralto. It sounded to me like the jangling, jarring, meaningless trampling of a hundred insane elephants, pounding against my head. My ears could not catch a sound. The machine was next tuned to carry the fanfare of a brass band, and it sounded again like a series of giant blows against my head. The machine voiced the vowel O, then E, I and U, but it was the same horde of crazy elephants all over again, until my head ached. I could not tell one sound from another. After trying other machines, I refused absolutely to experiment further. It is as futile to try to describe sound to the stone deaf as to explain colors and scenery to the born-blind.

In speaking of the blind, let me tell of a peculiarity that may be new to many of you. It is said that some people are born blind because of a film covering their eyes, called cataracts. Through skillful surgery some have been cured when 15, or even older; but, for a wonder, while they could see, they could not understand what they saw. To them all objects looked alike in size, shape and color. Were a table, a clock, a book, or a pin put before them the "ex-blind" could not tell one from the other. But they could distinguish the objects by the sense of touch. They have

learned to rely on this highly trained sense of touch. In the majority of totally blind, the optic nerve is dead, and in the deaf, it is the auditory nerves that are dead.

It may not be out of place to mention one or two peculiarities: You may have contacted people with perfectly good eyes, but who cannot distinguish colors; they are "color blind." Or people who have good hearing, but who cannot differentiate tunes, and are called "tone-deaf."

## SPORTS CALENDAR—1962

Committees are urged to send in listings to Charley Whisman, 4316 Carrollton Ave., Indianapolis 5, Ind. Listings for 1963 and 1964 tournaments are also requested for our file for references.

February 2-4, 1962: Ohio State Basketball Tournament, Girard City Hall (Police Dept. Gym), Girard, Ohio.

February 3, 1962: Illinois State Basketball Tournament, Melrose Park District School Gym, Melrose Park (Aurora), Ill.

February 10-11: NAAD State Basketball Tournament, Powers Memorial Gym, New York City.

February 10-11: PAAD State Basketball Tournament, New Kensington, Pa.

February 14-18: SSD Basketball Tournament, Western Pennsylvania School, Pittsburgh.

February 17-18: NEAAD District Basketball Tournament, Somerville High School Gym, Somerville, Mass.

February 24: Pittsburgh AD's Individual Handicap Bowling Tournament, Brannan's Bowl, Pittsburgh, Penn.

March 2-3: MAAD Regional Basketball Tournament, Kansas Cit, Mo.

March 2-3: SEAAD Regional Basketball Tournament, Atlanta, Ga.

March 2-3: NWAAD Regional Basketball Tournament, Westminster College Gym, Salt Lake City, Utah.

March 2-4: SWAAD Regional Basketball Tournament, Houston, Tex.

March 9-10: CAAD Regional Basketball Tournament, Pick-Fort Shelby Hotel and St. Andrews High School Gym, Detroit, Mich.

March 9-11: EAAD Regional Basketball Tournament, Stratfield Hotel and Notre Dame Catholic High School Gym, Bridgeport, Conn.

March 17 and 24: Detroit AD's Individual Handicap Bowling Tournament for both men and women bowlers, Detroit, Mich.

April 4-7: AAAD National Basketball Tournament, Shirley Savoy Hotel and Abraham Lincoln High School Gym, Denver, Colo.

April 7: Rockford Silent Club's Individual Handicap Bowling Tournament, Rockford, Ill.



MR. AND MRS. HERBERT LARSON  
50TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Larson celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary August 20, 1961, with an open house at the Bethany Church Educational Building from two to five o'clock in Lindsborg, Kans.

They were married August 30, 1911, in Paola, Kans. They lived in the Marquette and Brideport communities until they moved to Lindsborg in 1959. Mr. Larson is retired from farming. The Larsons have two children, a daughter, Dorothy, Seattle, Wash., and a son, Erland, of Marquette, Kans., and four grandchildren.

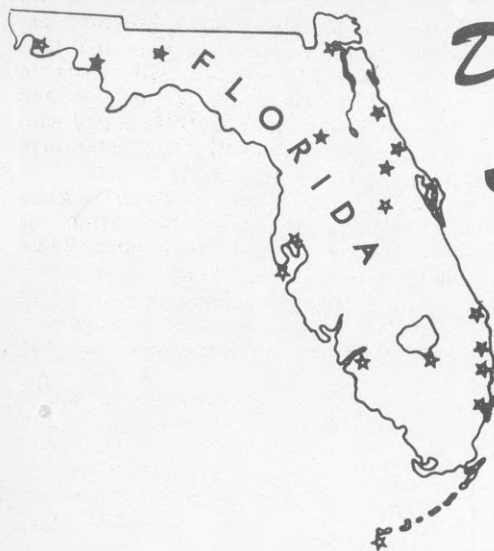
A short program was given for their golden wedding celebration. Mrs. Everett Gislar, Lincoln, Kans., served as an interpreter. About 300 attended the program and the reception.

The Larsons had many well-wishers and relatives calling on them, besides being entertained, and being greeted at several receptions. Despite their advanced ages, they still had the energy to can the last pickings from their garden, such as tomatoes, mangoes, and beets.

## FOUR MEMBERS OF MOTOR CITY CAGE TEAM ACCIDENT VICTIMS

Four of the six occupants of an automobile carrying members of the Motor City Association of the Deaf (Detroit) en route to play a basketball game in Pittsburgh, Pa., perished in an accident on the ice-slicked Detroit-Toledo Expressway in Toledo on January 5. Killed outright were Valerio L. DiFalco, William W. Knight III, Marvin R. Pierce, and Carroll C. Wood. Robert Thomson and Gilbert DiFalco, a brother of Valerio, were severely injured.

According to reports, the car had just entered the north end of Toledo when it went into a skid, crossed a 20-foot grass divider strip, and hit a heavily-loaded tractor-trailer rig traveling in the opposite direction.



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**JULY 1-7 1962**

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**National Assn.  
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<b>McALLISTER</b>	\$6.50 - \$7.50 - \$8.50	\$8.50 - \$9.50 - \$10.50	\$10.50 - \$12.50 - \$14.50	\$24 - \$28

**I N F O R M A T I O N**

1. Early applications will receive priority rates.
2. Reservations will be confirmed promptly by hotel.
3. Under the Everglades Hotel one child 12 and under occupying room with parents free. Two children occupying room with parents, \$3.00 per day for the second child. Under McAllister Hotel one child 14 and under.
4. Voting delegates requested to use headquarters hotels if possible.
5. Single rooms are limited and it is suggested twins be shared wherever possible.
6. Please allow Bureau to make reasonable substitution if rooms of your choice are not available.

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320 N. E. 5th ST., MIAMI, FLA.

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Arrival Date .....; Time..... A. M. .... P. M. Leaving .....

Reserve: Single ☐ Double ☐ Twin ☐ Suite ☐

..... Room(s) with Bath for ..... Persons Rate Desired \$..... Per Room

Occupants: (List Names Below):

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**NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF  
CONVENTION — MIAMI, FLORIDA**

**JULY 1 - 7, 1962**





Geraldine Fail

## SWinging 'round the nation



Harriett B. Votaw

### NEWS COVERAGE

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 6170 Downey Avenue, Long Beach 5, California. The Assistant News Editor is Mrs. Harriett B. Votaw, 2778 South Xavier Street, Denver 19, Colorado. Correspondents should send in news so as to reach one of the news editors by the 20th of the month before publication. Pictures will be used whenever possible and will be returned when so requested. Names and addresses of owners should be written on back. The SW desires news correspondents in the states not now being served. Write Mrs. Fail for details.

### Kansas . . .

Mrs. Edna Denton, Wichita, was called to Thousand Oaks, Calif., on November 6 by the death of her son-in-law, Russell Smothers, who was killed in a truck accident as he, with three other men, hauled horses for San Francisco. She returned home on the 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Malm, Topeka, had a wonderful three-week vacation at St. Petersburg, Fla., from November 8 to the end of the month. They rented a nice apartment at Oak Lodge near the Oak Lake. They enjoyed visiting her father and did a lot of sightseeing.

The WAD social on November 11 could have been a social for ladies only as most of the male members were on pheasant hunting trips out in the western part of the state. There was also a pumpkin pie contest which attracted 17 pies. The awards for the best ones went to Mrs. Thaine Smith, Mrs. Bill Litchenberger, and Mrs. Roy Dillman, Newton. The free turkey went to Mrs. Thaine Smith, who with a family of four who did not let the bird go to waste on Thanksgiving Day. One of the ladies bringing in pies was Mrs. Vernon Snyder, Kansas City, Kan., who carried it all the way by bus. Mina Munz accompanied her.

Two hunting groups had good days getting their limits. One group bagged 56 birds while the other group had 23 pheasants. The second day of hunting brought them poor luck as the strong winds were for the birds.

Ralph Razook is back in Wichita from Houston visiting his mother and other relatives indefinitely.

In Wichita there is a basketball team for deaf men which participates in the men's league at the West Branch Y. The schedule runs from November 7 to January 2. The players are Wilbur Ruge, Darrell Green, Robert Fisher, George Ellinger, Sammy Dale, and Kenneth Gifford. The team substitute is Charles McKenzie. Most of them have not played basketball for

ages so they are rather rusty and need a lot of practice to get into good shape again. They have lost all their games.

Wedding bells rang for Wynona Curtis and Paul Fager at Pratt on December 24 and for Sharon Bell and Kenneth Gifford in Wichita on January 7. The happy couples will live in Wichita where the men have steady jobs.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harms, Wichita, are relaxing now as they just got through remodeling their house. They completed it during his two-week vacation. They put in an 8 x 10 addition to the utility room, and the room is now the kitchen. The dining room was moved into the former kitchen. The old dining room was changed to a sitting room. In one corner of the addition of the kitchen is a sun room for their plants.

It was nice to see Keith Unruh, Coffeyville, at the WAD hall on November 25. He bought some car parts for his car and had time to visit his friends there.

The Wilbur Ruge family, Wichita, enjoyed their four-day Thanksgiving holidays with his mother at Coleridge, Neb.

On Sunday, November 19, the Carl Rose family, Wichita, spent the day with his mother and his brother, Don Rose, and family who have been stationed at Norfolk, Va., and were home on his 30-day furlough and for the wedding of Don's wife's brother. On Thanksgiving Day, the Carl Roses attended the wedding of her brother at Junction City. After the wedding they visited her sister, Mrs. Eldon Wyss, and family at Abilene. Their oldest son, Clarence, remained for the weekend and was brought back to Wichita on the 26th by his aunt and uncle, the Wysses.

The George Rubys and daughters, Wichita, spent November 24-26 with the Richard Jennings family at Arnett, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ellinger and family, Wichita, and his mother of Winfield drove to Arkansas City, Kan., to enjoy Thanksgiving dinner with his brother and her son, James Ellinger, and family.

The Wichita Frats Div. No. 75 had their smoker at Carpenter Union Hall on the evening of December 2nd. Roger Falberg, Jimmy Swafford, Carl Rose, Leroy Hoelkner, Bill Fansler, and Wyatt Weaver were initiated. There were around 30 members at the smoker. The last smoker was in 1958 when four men were initiated.

Mrs. Jack Wait (Roger), Wichita, fell on a cement porch December 3 and sustained a cut behind her right ear. It required four stitches.

The Wichita Sewing Ladies and their families enjoyed the annual Christmas dinner at the home of Mrs. Victor Hottel, Mulvane, December 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller, Wichita, enjoyed their two-week vacation the first two weeks of December with visits to Kansas City, Mo., with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Price, and with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Whitworth and other friends at Blackwell, Okla.

The Wichita friends of Everett Wimp sympathize with him and Mrs. Wimp for the loss of his mother, Mrs. Amanda Wimp on December 5. Mrs. Wimp, 86, was in a coma over a month and had been in failing health for several years. Her other survivors are one granddaughter and two great-grandchildren.

Wichita Alumnae Association of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority held its Holiday House Tour from 12 to 8 p.m. on December 3 at Wichita. A nominal sum was charged to visit the four homes to which florists had donated exciting displays of Christmas artistry. Proceeds from the tour went to one of the Kappa philanthropies, the Wichita Social Services for the Deaf of which Roger Falberg is the executive secretary. The Kappas has given generous support, and the Junior League has helped with operating expenses several times. The Social Services for the Deaf is now beginning its third year in serving the deaf of the Wichita area in a multitude of ways. The Junior League pays the salary of Mr. Falberg.

The Wichita Silent Group Choir of the Wichita Riverside Christian Church had a busy schedule of appearances in December. They had two appearances on December 6 with one at two o'clock and the other one at eight o'clock. They appeared at Prairie Club on December 11, December 14, and December 21.

On a postcard dated December 9, Mrs. Harry B. Shibley, Sr., of Coffeyville wrote that she and Harry were spending a month at the Welch Nursing Home. Mrs. Shibley had a bad fall December 1. Although no bones were broken, severe muscle and ligament strain requires the assistance of a nurse. Otherwise the Shibleys are in very good health and want all their friends to know they were unable to send out their usual greeting cards this Christmas. They'll make up for it next year though.

### Missouri . . .

Georgetta Graybill, of Kansas City, has returned (we hope) to our columns with the month's news.

Elections were held in Kansas City during November, and the following newly-elected officers will assume office in January:

St. Cadoc Catholic Society of the Deaf: Mrs. Bob Morris, president; Mrs. Ralph Williams, secretary; Mrs. Bill Nedrow, treasurer; Mrs. Francis Reilly, chairman of food and entertainment; Erlene Graybill, dues collector.

K. C. Frat Div. No. 31: George Lancaster, re-elected president; Virgil Tate, vice president fifth terms; Harold Day, Treasure for third term, and Charles Green, newly elected secretary.

K. C. Aux-Frats Div. No. 134: Mrs. Viola



Members of the Board of Directors of the California Association of the Deaf were guests of the Long Beach Chapter at the time of the October 28th Board meeting, at which time a buffet dinner was served and a very special surprise planned for Emmette Simpson of Napa, who celebrated his 80th birthday at the time. In the first photograph Emmette, second vice president of the CAD, tells Board Member and Long Beach Chapter, President Geraldine Fail that, before blowing out the candles, his one wish is to be with her and the Long Beach people when they host the 1964 CAD convention, and (second) Emmette and wife Myrtle pose before cutting the beautiful cake inscribed "To Emmette—80 Years Young" whilst in the background are Board Members Toivo Lindholm and Clyde Houze of Riverside and El Cajon discussing obviously important matters or else they were not aware of the photog, and (third) anxiously awaiting the cutting the cake are, left to right, Dr. Byron B. Burnes, Geraldine Fail, Lillian Skinner, and Lucy Sigman; (fourth) ladies of the Long Beach Chapter are shown at work in the kitchen that afternoon, left to right, Carrie Schlack, Teddie Gardner, Evelyn Tibbetts, Irene O'Neal, Maud Skropeta, and Geraldine Fail. Absent at the time the photographer appeared were Emily Dortero and Charlotte Harmonson. More than a hundred persons attended the Board meeting that afternoon, one of the largest gatherings of recent years.

Templeton, re-elected president; Mrs. Elsa Lancaster, vice president; Mrs. Harold Day, secretary and Mrs. Clem Dillenschneider, treasurer.

Heart of America Club for the Deaf: Clarence Morgan, president; Mrs. Clarence Morgan, secretary; Clifford Jones, vice president; and Edwin Miller, treasurer.

Kansas City Club for the Deaf, Inc.: Jack Reid, president; Eugene Hughes, secretary; Georgetta Graybill, treasurer. These three will continue until the new election is held in March, but the new vice president elected was Don Hyde.

Mrs. Harold Price and Elmer Bower, Jr., were co-chairman of a bazaar held in the hall of the Heart of America Club for the Deaf on October 14.

Mrs. Elsie Dillenschneider and her daughter and family of Prairie Village, Kan., toured the Colorado mountains and spent a week near Denver last September. She also spent 10 days visiting her other daughter and family in Cleveland, O., in November.

Mrs. Lena Curtis spent some time in Philadelphia in November visiting friends and relatives.

The writer paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Butcher of Kansas City, Kan., on the evening of November 8. Mr. and Mrs. Butcher and their daughter Cora bought a cabin on Lake Gardner and are building a two-room addition to the cabin. Mr. Butcher retired from Battenfield Oil Co. last December 1. He had missed only 6 days in 16 years of employment with that company.

Many deaf from Kansas City, Olathe, and Wichita attended the Omaha Club of the Deaf's annual bowling tournament on November 18. Wilma Lawson of Wichita won \$150 and a trophy. Mrs. Mike McGlynn

of Olathe won \$35 for a high game and a trophy. Bill Basham of Wichita won the scratch game for \$100 cash prize and a trophy. Others on the prize list were Don Hyde, William Eades. James Rupard, and Paul Kelly of Kansas City and Otis Koehn of Wichita.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Randell of Olathe have established a beauty shop in the basement of their home, and the Randells opened for business December 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ferguson visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Malm of Topeka and John Yahn of Lawrence on December 3. Mr. Ferguson reports encouraging results on the candy sale for the benefit of the KAD Convention next August and also for the benefit of the NAD.

Mr. Carl Leaman Wear, 67, of Kansas City passed away on November 11, 1961, at St. Lukes Hospital after a long illness. He had been active in the Missouri State Association for the Deaf and was secretary of the Kansas City Division of the NFSD. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Eva L. Wear; a son, Sgt. Carl L. Wear Jr., three daughters, Mrs. Ray Ploof, Mrs. John Crawley, and Miss Colleen R. Wear.

## California . . .

In town for Christmas with their son and family in nearly Downey are the Emmette Simpsons of Napa. Emmette and Myrtle will once again take in the big doings at the New Year Ball given by the Long Beach Club. In fact, they come down so often that they feel right at home hereabouts.

Henry S. DeLao of Monteballo has established his own upholstery shop at 6500 South Broadway in Los Angeles. Specializing primarily in re-upholstery, Henry also sells custom made draperies and

offers special rates to the deaf and their relatives. We must congratulate the DeLaos and wish them all success in their venture.

The Berkeley-Oakland Division of the NFSD held its annual election in November and new officers for 1962 are: Paul Seinkbeil, president; Frank Orava, vice president; Hubert Sellner, secretary; Ralph Jordan, treasurer; William West, director; and Clinton Moore, sergeant.

The Berkeley-Oakland Auxiliary-Frats also held elections December 2 with Mrs. Florence West, president, and Miss Sophie Budech, vice president. Secretary is Mrs. Jean Sellner.

It is rather late, but we feel certain that friends of Nancy Lee and Frank Schmidt want to hear that the couple were tendered a lively housewarming at their new home up in Hayward late in October. Gifts included a large cash donation which the Schmidts will use to buy something nice for their home.

The 1962 officers of the East Bay Club, Oakland, are Abe Rosenblatt, president; Don Ingraham, vice president; David Hecht, secretary; Lyle McIntyre, treasurer; Maurice Otterbeck, financial agent; Wayne Matti and Numer Pike, auditors; Buddy Singleton and Don Herman, Board members; and Dom Ponsetti, house manager.

We haven't heard the results of the Los Angeles Club election December 17 other than that Lon Brown was re-elected president for another year, and we have also learned that the 1962 officers of the L.A. Div. No. 27 NFSD are Charles E. Marsh, president, Ray F. Stallo, secretary, and Henry Nunn, treasurer.

The Eve of Christmas Eve (that would



be Saturday, December 23 found Jerry Fail and Iva DeMartini learning that new dance craze, The Twist . . . and who do you think taught them? None other than Doug Mossman, assistant producer of the popular TV show "Hawaiian Eye." Doug, a towering 6-foot 4-inch native of Hawaii, also appears on the TV show in the role of a Honolulu policeman and is married to a beautiful Japanese girl. Jerry and Iva met him at a Christmas open house given by Jerry's next door neighbors and also learned that Doug's TV role comes quite naturally to him since he is the son of a police chief and the nephew of numerous other law enforcement officers in the Islands.

Dr. Earl Yoder, beloved father of Mrs. Ruth Skinner, passed away suddenly November 24. The family had gathered for Thanksgiving only the day previous, and the unexpected death of her father cast a dark shadow on Ruth's preparations for the Christmas Home Tour December 3. The Yoder home was to be the highlight of the tour, and a change was made at the last minute to exclude it with the tour beginning at the Skinner home and ending at the John Carlin residence after which folks gathered at the Westchester Playground Recreation Hall where tea was served and a social hour enjoyed. Many months in the planning, the Christmas Home Tour netted roughly a thousand dollars for the benefit of the 1963 AAAD Basketball Tournament. Ruth and her dad were great pals and we are sorry that death took him at such a time. Dr. Yoder is survived by Mrs. Yoder, Ruth's mother, and grandchildren Phillip Earl Young, John Thomas Young, and Brenda Skinner. Services were held the 27th at Angeles Mesa Presbyterian Church with interment in Forest Lawn, Glendale.

Another highly successful fund-raising event took place the evening of November 25 at Los Angeles Patriotic Hall engineered by Herb Schreiber and adding several hundred dollars to the '63 tournament coffers. Door prizes, gifts, and turkeys (dressed, of course) were won by lucky ticket holders amongst the audience which numbered well into several hundred. Afterward folks trekked farther downtown to the Los Angeles Club where the rafters shook with merriment until early dawn despite the rain which had been pouring down almost around the clock. You can just bet that Lil Skinner and the Hollywood '63 tournament committee are mighty well pleased with Ruth Skinner and Herb Schreiber and all those folks who helped.

Bea Tyner postaled from far off Monroe, La., where she spent over a month just resting up and enjoying herself on vacation. Bea returned home to Compton early in December so as to spend Christmas at home and be in Long Beach for New Year's Eve.

Visiting in Long Beach the first Saturday in December were Mrs. Bertha Santos and her son from Enid, Okla. All of us were pleased to meet Mrs. Santos and hope she liked her visit to SouCal.

Newton Nash, with whom we manage to

meet up about once each 10 years or so since our Berkeley school days, showed up at the Long Beach Club December 9 to take in the Christmas party and surprise his many friends who were happy to see him again. Turns out that Newton and family live in nearly Costa Mesa, and he has been working the past four years at the Long Beach Optical Co. here and doing real well at his unusual type of profession . . . the making of prescription lenses. And, oh yes, he is just as handsome as ever; the touch of grey at his temples but makes him even more good looking!

More than 50 good friends gathered at the Westwind Restaurant in Downey the evening of December 16 for a Christmas dinner and gift exchange engineered by Ivan Nunn of Long Beach. Most of the evening was spent in dancing until near closing time when most of them drove into Los Angeles to the Club there where Glen Orton ran into big money by winning two cash awards, lucky fellow! We ran into Berta Guerre of Oakland who was visiting in town and was escorted to the dinner by Hope Beasley and Morton Steinberg.

Another gay group got together the night of December 21 and took in the annual party given by the management of Long Beach's Pierpoint Landing, among them Iva DeMartini, Jerry and John Fail, Kathleen Massey, Glen Orton, Joe and Cora Park, Ivan Nunn, and Virgil and Ellen Grimes. Party was a real blast this year . . . all you could eat and drink plus a six-piece orchestra for dancing, and the fellas from Pierpoint gave the deaf girls quite a rush . . . nary a wallflower amongst the lot, and that's something when you stop to consider there were only five of us as compared to several hundred pretty hearing lassies.

Well, New Year's Eve is just three days hence (we spent most of Christmas getting out the news for you folks), and then we will all be snowed under by taxes . . . income taxes, property taxes, (how about a couple of carpet tacks) and then if our bank account isn't completely nil, folks hereabouts will be taking off by train, plane, and car for the mile high city of Denver and the big doin's at the 18th Annual AAAD Basketball Tournament being sponsored April 4-7 by the Silent Athletic Club of Denver. Just in case you've missed any of those flyers we've been handing out (sent to us by the Denver Committee.) Headquarters will be the Shirley Savoy Hotel, 17th and Broadway, and the SAC Clubhouse is located at 1545 Julian Street.

Robert Biggs of Memphis, Tenn., writes to ask for information regarding the suicide of Edmund Casebolt in Burbank last October. We are sorry that we do not have any real information since we have listened to so many conflicting stories. We understand that Edmund was in desperate financial straits, family responsibilities, etc., which many believe prompted him to take his own life. Edmund would have been just 40 years old this month (December 4, 1921, was the date of his birth) and was a product of the Oklahoma School, a native



Rolph Foster, Great Falls, Montana, proudly displays this 900-pound bull elk he shot on opening day of the Montana hunting season. The antlers measured 58 inches from the base of the head to each end-point, a spread of 58 inches out on each side. The elk was shot in the rugged wilderness near Gibson Dam, some 75 miles west of Great Falls. Foster, an ardent hunter and fisherman, is married to the former Lois Gonzales of California, and they are expecting their first child before long.

of Coweta, Okla., and a cabinet-maker by trade. Although he made his home in Burbank, Edmund was active in both the Valley Silent Club and the Long Beach Club. Quiet, intelligent, and likeable, Edmund had many friends who mourn his untimely passing.

Mr. Biggs also writes of the pleasant month-long vacation he spent in California last autumn which ended when he flew back home to Memphis via Dallas November 19. He spent a week in San Diego and visited Garden Grove, Gardena, North Hollywood, and various cities that make up the vast Los Angeles area, before going up to Oakland and Berkeley and back to Los Angeles before taking off for Las Vegas en route home. While here he met many old friends, amongst them, Ira Marshall whom Mr. Biggs had not seen since they were schoolmates at Knoxville some 48 years ago.

Another letter comes also postmarked Tennessee . . . from Mr. Pat Stewart % Long's Barber Shop, Lawrenceburg, Tenn. Pat wants us to line up some pen pals (female, of course, you dunce!) for him and stipulates that the girls (?) must not be older than age 40 years. Pat himself is 41 and has held down a steady job as a barber at Long's for more than 15 years. So, gals, if you're on the sunny side of 40, Pat wants to hear from you! (And, Jess, don't accuse us of starting something!)

The second issue of The TELL-A-SCOOP reached us a couple of weeks back. The TELL-A-SCOOP is a newsy little publication consisting of four mimeographed sheets and is the official organ of the San Jose

Silent Club's 1962 CAD Convention Committee. Editors-in-Chief are Victor H. Galloway and John Hibbard, and they tell us that they hope to get out six pages next time: those San Jose people have lots of get-up-and-go about them, and the countdown for the Convention has already started . . . due to get off the ground as of August 30-September 2 with launching site the Saint Claire Hotel.

The TELL-A-SCOOP is mailed out to all members of the California Association of the Deaf, but if you were not fortunate enough to be on their mailing list we'd like to quote a timely comment by VHG who has given us permission: "Perhaps you have heard or read of the drive down in lower California for additional income tax exemption for the deaf. It is not our place to comment on the pros and cons of this proposal. However, I should like to discuss the methods by which the organizers hope to push their proposal through. To quote the chairman of the "drive": "It must be emphasized that no attempt will be made to come into conflict with or duplicate the work of the California Association of the Deaf or the National Association of the Deaf wherein they have opposed this tax exemption." I submit that they are using an undesirable approach in that it tends to create a "faction" outside the CAD. Would it not be better if this "committee" worked more or less as a lobby WITHIN the CAD, thereby preserving the integrity of the CAD? They could campaign among their supporters and exhort them to attend the coming CAD Convention in San Jose en masse. If they should be as successful, as they currently claim to be, surely they could get the majority needed to pass their "bill." And, moreover, if this bill is passed, the CAD as an organization representing ALL the deaf in California will be duty-bound to push legislation for additional income tax exemption for the deaf, whether or not the officers like the idea! A bona-fide state organization would be more effective than a private committee, no? After all, the CAD is your organization. USE IT! END quote.

Well, no one has ever accused us of being intelligent, but we have not held

down all those publicity jobs without learning something in the process . . . so we foresee quite a turn out at San Jose come September. Truth to tell, the whole thing is as hot as a two-dollar pistol, and the verbal shots being fired by both sides contain more blanks than live ammunition! A mention of the subject is enough to bring folks out of their chairs like cobras out of baskets! But let's look at it this way: FOR EVERY MINUTE THAT YOU ARE ANGRY, YOU LOSE SIXTY SECONDS OF HAPPINESS!

Well, we're off to celebrate the advent of 1962 and darned glad to see the old year go, aren't you? Things are looking up . . . we've added two new correspondents beginning in January . . . but we would welcome several dozen. So, if you'll pitch in and help us, we'll be able to fill up these columns faster than an old maid fills a Hope Chest . . . PLEASE!

## Colorado . . .

Here it is close to Christmas, and this column is just being written. We have been so busy with our AAAD Tournament plans that we just haven't had time to get the Colorado column out sooner. Big plans are in store for all of you who come out to Denver April 4-5-6-7, 1962. The Silent Athletic Club of Denver is putting out a little "paper" appropriately named MILE HIGH BANNER which is intended to be the advertising medium of the AAAD 1962 Host Club, from which the following news was gleaned:

Mesdames Marlene Hinrichs, Ruby Pavalko, and Caddie Brown secured employment as keypunch operators at the Martin Co., working on the night shift.

Francis Mog traveled and worked in Milwaukee, Olathe, Kansas City, and other cities and then he toured Europe and attended the International Games for the Deaf in Finland. His traveling itch well satisfied, he has settled down to live with us again and to play on our basketball team. Welcome home, Francis!

Howard Feltzin, an eligible bachelor and intrepid New Yorker, is now in Denver and has hopes of enrolling at the International Topographical Union School at Colorado Springs. He is now a linotype

operator with THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS.

The Greb and Warnick families celebrated their 16th annual Thanksgiving dinner this year at the Shirley-Savoy Hotel. This is quite a change from their first Thanksgiving dinner together at the Greb home during the "hard times" of 1945!

Eldon Schreiner, a graduate from the Colorado School for the Deaf and the Blind last June, is now attending an engineering drafting school.

Newscomers to Denver are Mr. and Mrs. Bernad Davidson from Utah. He works as a dental technician. They lived in Denver years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Tuckers' son Roland is with the fleet in the Caribbean at present.

Another newcomer is Larry Evans, who hails from New Mexico and recently attended Gallaudet College. He participated as an athlete in the recent International Games for the Deaf in Finland. He was on the winning 1600 meter relay which broke the world record. He is now working in the processing and reproduction department of a title insurance company.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Warnick, accompanied by Mrs. Loren Elstad, Misses Sandra Klein and Maxine Kaplan, drove to Omaha on November 18 to participate in the bowling tournament. Mrs. Elstad stayed with her parents, the Cuscadens.

Forrest Fraser, who is an Army parachute trooper, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Fraser, on his furlough recently.

Steven K. Chough, a 1961 graduate of Gallaudet College, is now a full-time graduate student at the School of Social Work, University of Denver. He is the first deaf student ever to study for the degree of Master of Social Work.

Miss Maxine Kaplan of Seattle, Wash., works as a bookkeeper for the Colorado State Bank here. Her friend, Miss Virginia Brown of Ogden, Utah, accompanied her on her Hawaiian tour last fall before she moved to Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Moers moved to Denver shortly after he secured a position as programmer with the Martin Co.

Bob Brown works for Capitol Engraving Co. He attended the Texas School for the Deaf and was an All-American football quarterback in 1940. His attractive wife Caddie is from Arkansas. They moved to Denver from Washington, D.C., and were long-time residents of Los Angeles.

The Charles Billings family was to leave on December 23 via jet for Los Angeles where they will visit Mrs. Billings' family until January 6. Mrs. Billings' mother lives in Long Beach and her sister in Santa Monica. They hope to take in the Rose Bowl.

Denver Division No. 64 of the NFSD is all set for 1962 with Fred Schmidt re-elected president; Mrs. Eva Fraser, vice president; Charles Billings re-elected secretary for the umpteenth time; Ted Tucker in his second year as treasurer; Mrs. Annie Tucker as director; Mrs. Josie Kilthau as sergeant-at arms and chief

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MR. AND MRS. OLIVER STEINHAUS



refreshment provider. Mrs. Mabel Rose Cox advanced to senior trustee; George Dietz to junior trustee, although he has been treasurer from the time he was big enough to put a penny in a gum machine; and Ronald Nester, up and coming future "big wheel," was elected third trustee.

The Mile High Chapter of the GCAA has raised membership dues from \$1.00 to \$2.00 for members and from 50c to \$1.00 for associate members. They have also considered sponsoring some project in connection with the College in the future. Newest members in the Mile High Chapter at this time are David A. Anthony and Tom Janulewicz.

A delicious ham dinner under the supervision of Ruby Pavalko was served in December 16. From then on there was a number of comedy skits, given by newcomers, Howard Feltzin of New York, Caddie and Bob Brown of California, and Denverites, Marlene Hinrichs, Tom Janulewicz, and Don Warnick. This all contributed to another successful AAAD FUND project.

From Colorado Springs, Fred Gustafson, our faithful correspondents sends in the following:

Wilbur Vernon of Flagler and Miss Velda Jo Kent of Colorado Springs were united in marriage in the Redeemer Lutheran Church in Colorado Springs on November 25 with Rev. William H. Lange, the Colorado Lutheran deaf missionary, officiating.

Herman Butler spent his three-day Thanksgiving holidays with the Willie Earl Davis family in Denver and paid a visit to John Salazar, who had been ill over two months at the Mercy Hospital. John is now out and at home and working when he feels like it.

Officers of Colorado Springs Division No. 126 of the NFSD for the coming year: Doland Lay, president; Edward Johnston, vice president; Tony Danti, secretary; Fred Gustafson, treasurer; Joe Cacciatore, director; Norlyn Nordstrom, sergeant-at-arms; Frank Galluzzo, Everett Owens (holdovers) and William Cart, trustees; and Frank Galluzzo, patriarch. Fred Gustafson has been treasurer since 1943 except when he was president in 1953 and 1954.

John Murray, an academic teacher in the upper school at the Colorado School, was admitted to the NFSD on November 1, being a member of the Colorado Springs Div. No. 126.

An "All-Together" social is planned for the outside visitors in a downtown hall after the basketball game between the Colorado School and the Utah School Saturday evening, February 17. Tony Danti is the committee chairman for this event.

Mrs. Floyd Cox (Rose Bower) of Englewood, Colo., was called to Colorado Springs recently to look after her mother who was ill in St. Francis Hospital for one and one-half weeks and also to care for her aged father at home. She and her husband spent the weekend of December 1-3 with her parents and paid a surprise visit to Fred Gustafson and his mother. Mrs. Cox's daughter Ruth Ann, a senior in the State College of Education in Greeley, spent

her three-week Christmas holidays with them and worked as an extra clerk at Sears during the Christmas shopping rush.

Fidel Castro (not THE FIDEL CASTRO) was confined to St. Francis Hospital with pneumonia during the week of November 5-11, but is now back to work as a custodian at Ritter Hall at the Colorado School.

Marianne Ferguson reports that their son, Pvt. Michael Ferguson, has graduated from medical school and is now at Ft. Campbell, Ky., with the 101st Airborne Division.

## New England . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Burnett announce the engagement of their daughter Carrie to Floyd Outcalt. No date has been set for the wedding as yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Towne of Hollis, N. H., announce the engagement of their daughter Molly Osborn Towne to Ervin Richard Londry, son of Mrs. Frank Grappie of South Newbury, Vt., and Mr. Richard Londry of East Corinth, Vt. Miss Towne attended Austine School in Brattleboro and is a graduate of the Beverly, Mass., School. She is employed at the Nashua Paper Box Company. Her fiancé is a graduate of the Austine School and attended the Woodrow Wilson Rehabilitation Center in Fishersville, Va., and is now employed by the Old Furniture Company in Milford, N. H. A June wedding is being planned.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Huckins have moved to 47 Summer Street, Barre, Vt.,

and Mr. and Mrs. Hector Ward have moved back to East Arlington, Vt.

Gordon Lee of Pawlet, Vt., has bought a new motorcycle and spent most of last summer on it traveling down to Alabama. Gordon was at the Halloween party at Austine the end of October.

Sally Dow was pleased to have been one of the six deaf people who were invited to attend the Institute for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing at the Lodge in Smugglers Notch, Stowe, Vt., September 18-20, 1961. It was a three-day conference attended by approximately 75 prominent doctors, educators, rehabilitation personnel, and six deaf participants. Papers were read and problems directly relating to the deaf, deafness, and hard of hearing, were discussed. We met old friends and made new ones and were given time out to go to the top of Mt. Mansfield. On our last day there we were surprised to see Margaret Truman Daniels and her husband. Dr. Elstad of Gallaudet College was a speaker at the banquet September 19, telling of the advanced educational methods of instructing the deaf children in their first experience with education in the primary grades until their advancement to higher education, giving at this point, a remarkable demonstration of the simultaneous method of instruction in use at Gallaudet that truly amazed the exponents of the pure oral method in use in the New England schools.

The Halloween party at Austine was well attended. Mr. and Mrs. Lumbra had gone over the evening before and decorated the gym. Phillippe Daneau served as chairman

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and came dressed as a little girl in pig-tails carrying a huge lollipop. Guests were entertained with games, stunts, and refreshments with prizes going to Lewis Jones, Mary Lago, Peter Lagos, Elizabeth Huckins, Bettie Jones, Perley Boyea, R. Choquette, Martha Libby, Winifred Nelson, Clifford Grimoldby, Howard Huckins, and Mable Cole. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Grimoldby, Miss Esther Nelson, and Mr. Angus Reade came all the way from Toronto to be with us. That makes three times they have journeyed all the way down to join us.

At the meeting that afternoon, a motion carried to give the money from the banquet last June (\$159.22) to the Austine School to help pay for the mimeograph machine. It was also suggested that we think about building a fireplace on the girls' side and remodel the sugar house and build a fireplace down near it for the alumni and visitors. A committee was appointed to consider the matter and report at the February meeting. Tentative dates for the winter and spring reunions were discussed, and Peter Lago, Reginald Lumbra, and Kinney Cook will chairmen the winter event with the spring outing in charge of Lewis Jones and Perley Boyea.

Some of you have not renewed your 60-61 membership dues, and you are urged to do so at this time.

The pictures taken at the June 17, 1961, banquet sell for \$1.00 for the 5 x 7 and \$1.25 for the larger ones. Sally will bring

them over again in February so that those of you who were not at the October gathering may see them. And, as soon as we have the date of the February reunion, we will announce it through this column and later by flyers. See you then if not before.

AUSTINE ALUMNI NEWS BY "SALLY":

Hi! I have had two very nice letters recently, one from the Sanders and the others from Mrs. Gillett, Mrs. Sanders' sister. The Sanderses write that they have purchased a house in Wakefield, R. I., and enjoy their new surroundings very much. Mrs. Gillett writes that she made a visit to Rhode Island to see the Sanderses. She is now back home in Brattleboro and would like to see any or all of you when in town.

Rumor has it that Malcolm Burnett found a raccoon sleeping in his dog house, routed it out, and chased it back into the woods. Could be the raccoon is still running!

Maurice Rheault will soon be leaving to study at the Woodrow Wilson rehabilitation Center in Fisherville, Va.

In a recent letter of thanks for the check we sent for the school's mimeograph machine, Mr. Farman writes: "Please express our sincerest appreciation to the Alumni Association for their interest, thoughtfulness, and continuing support of the school . . . a great bunch of men and women with our best interests at heart."

The basketball game at Austine on February 10 will start at 3:00 p. m., and the Valentine Party in the evening will probably begin about 8 p. m. Peter Lagos is chairman, assisted by Reggie Lumbra and Kinney Cook. Be sure to come!

## Alabama . . .

The following news was contributed by Mrs. William H. Hall, 2052 - 21st Avenue, South, Birmingham 9, Ala. Mrs. Hall is our Alabama news correspondent.

The Alabama School's homecoming game was an easy one this year. They beat the Florida School 42 to 0 in a game witnessed by a goodly crowd of local people as well as a large gathering of the school alumni and several visitors from as far away as Atlanta. Among those noted were Mrs. Doug Hitchcock, Mrs. Podgett, and Herbert Dannis.

The newly organized Birmingham Chapter of the Alabama Association of the Deaf meets once a month at the Thomas Jefferson Hotel and plans are now in full swing for sponsoring the 1962 AAD convention there August 3-4.

Two of the Alabama Schools former all-star football players are still in action. Bill Scott is playing for Gadsden in the Alabama Professional League and Virgil Crocker is playing for the Birmingham Vulcans.

Sam B. Rittenberg journeyed all the way up to Newark, N. J., in mid-October to attend the wedding of his youngest son. Though the trip was long, Sam did not find it a bit tiring.

The NFSD Auxiliary No. 139 and Division No. 73 are getting together and co-sponsoring a New Year's Eve banquet and dance at the Redmont Hotel in Birming-

ham. Open to the public, the event is looked forward to and everyone anticipates a bang-up good time!

The Bill Scotts welcomed another daughter December 17 just in time for Christmas. Little Rose Ann, aged one and a half years, is delighted with her little sister. New baby has been named Debbie Sue.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Doris (Mrs. Howard D.) Chapman on the recent death of her father, Fred Watson.

All of us are sorry to hear of the illness of Rodney Bishop, brother of Bobbie Bishop, with hope that he will quickly recover and be back amongst us real soon.

## Nebraska . . .

The B. J. Leavitt family was very much surprised by their friends from Lincoln, Beatrice, and Omaha who gave a housewarming party for them October 29. A total of 72 persons were at the party, including a number of children. The Leavitts received a planter and a nice cash gift with which they plan to buy a large framed picture for the living room wall. The following Thursday five of Berton's fellow workers and their wives gave them another housewarming party, more money, and a pretty house plant.

Ray Burgess of Omaha had the misfortune to slip on some sawdust on the roof of a house on which he was working with Don Boone and fell and fractured his skull. At this time he is still in the hospital.

James DeVaney, Jr., is up and around again with his injured back in a straight jacket. He apparently injured it kicking a football.

Del and Pat Boese purchased a nice house east of Havelock late in October, and Del has been busy painting it with the help of Jim Wiegand, Otto Gross, Arlen Tomlin, Bob Lindberg, and others who were indebted to Del for his past help on their homes. They moved in November 11, and their address is 7211 Seward Avenue.

Mrs. Charlotte Day who has been living in Martinez, Calif., has recently moved to Concord, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sinclair of Omaha were the guests of honor at a surprise party in the recreation room of the Nebraska School for the Deaf on November 12. The occasion was a belated celebration of their 15th wedding anniversary. What looked like over 100 of their deaf friends presented them with a cash gift with which we understand they plan to buy some silverware and a shadow box mirror.

Bill Sabin's 80-year-old sister, Mrs. Esther Greene of Long Beach, Calif., had the opportunity to ride to Lincoln with friends and paid Bill and Mary a visit until Thanksgiving. After the holidays she returned to California by train.

Mrs. Bernice Kuster underwent an operation in September and following her release from the hospital stayed with Mr. and Mrs. John Burlew for two weeks so she could visit her doctor in Lincoln. She is now living with her son in Omaha.

On November 12 the past executive

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directors of the Nebraska Association of the Deaf met at the home of Secretary Art Nelson with the new officers to pass on and explain the duties of the various offices. It was a nice combination of a business meeting with enough of a social air to be pleasant.

## ROAMING THE RANGE With El Gaucho

By Troy E. Hill

French Sitton of Los Angeles stopped off in Dallas on his way home from a trip across the continent in November. French was a student at the Texas School during the time El Gaucho was and frequently makes trips back home.

Mrs. Rosa (Moore) Snodgrass of Vernon, Tex., was a Dallas visitor in November.

Quite a few new additions have been made to Dallas's youngsters set, both the Bob Wood and Billy Gumm families now having three children each, and others are coming.

While in Dallas last March on his way to Little Rock, Silent Rattan told me that when he was just a youngster he stopped in a dentist's office in Kansas City to have some work done on his teeth and told the dentist that he was without funds, whereupon the dentist told him.

"All that I am today, and all that I have I owe to the deaf people." Rattan was puzzled and wanted to know how come. So the dentist told him that while a student at Akron U., back in 1917-18-19, he had followed the Goodyear Silent football team for those years and had placed good-sized bets on each game they played, and since throughout the three-year period the Silents only lost one game and tied one, while winning 17, you can see the good doctor had a sure thing.

### KANSAS SCHOOL CENTENNIAL

On Saturday, December 9, the Kansas School for the Deaf celebrated its 100th anniversary by dedicating the new academic building in honor of Arthur L. Roberts, a Kansas product and past president of the NAD as well as president of the NFSD for years. Also dedicated was the remodeled gymnasium, which has been named "The Luther H. Taylor Gym" in honor of "Dummy" Taylor.

El Gaucho, was fortunate enough to be able to take in this celebration, and he is glad he did. He has many fine friends in Kansas and many who came from that state.

Exactly 30 years ago I made my first trip to Olathe to attend the Kansas-Illinois School football game. Stepped off the Santa Fe train at Olathe Thanksgiving Day, 1931, into eight inches of snow and had to hoof it to the school some six blocks away. Again on December 9, 1961, stepped off the Santa Fe train into eight inches of snow at Kansas City.

Arriving on the school campus about 9 a.m. I met Dr. Roth and his staff in the main building after having had a sneak preview of the gym since the bus driver put us off right in front of it. At the new



Harry C. Friday, shown at the extreme left, has been a tool and die maker for Ford Motor Co. in Detroit for over 45 years and is now leader for a group of 6-12 hearing workers. He is one of several deaf brothers. Ivor recently retired from the same room and is now living in Los Angeles. Frank is also retired. Alfred, the youngest, has three or four more years to go. Harry expects to retire next March or June.

administration building I ran into Fred Murphy, an old friend, and later into Wm. Marra, and as the day passed old friends popped up constantly, Frank Doctor, Miss Mary Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Coll, Erlene Graybill and her parents, an uncle and aunt of Mrs. Milan Butler of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Tate, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Dillenschneider, and many other from Kansas City.

During the day I met Dr. Elwood Stevenson, Dr. Dan Cloud, Dr. Quigley, and Mr. Alfred Granwill, all former superintendents of the Kansas School. Dan Cloud of course was no stranger, since I had known his dad, Dr. J. H. Cloud, many years ago, and his brother John, was one of our football teammates at Gallaudet back in 1916, and his sister, Mrs. Mary Flint, for years a Dallas resident and now residing in Houston, is an old-time friend. Dr. Stevenson I had corresponded with years ago.

Dr. Stevenson was superintendent of the Kansas School from 1920 to 1923, Dan Cloud, 1925-1929; Howard Quigley, 1939-1945; Alfred Cranwill, 1937-1939; and Mr. Roth is the present superintendent and has been there since 1945.

Other visitors I spotted during the day were President L. S. Cherry of Chicago, president of the NFSD, and Rev. and Mrs. Homer Grace of Colorado.

At noon a luncheon was served at the Legion Memorial Building, with all the 200 seats taken, and I believe there were more hearing people present than there were deaf.

Mr. Lloyd R. Parks, principal of the Kansas School, was the toastmaster and the speakers were as follow: Invocation, Rev. Theodore Apereduto, Olathe; Welcome, Claude Kean, mayor of Olathe; "Olathe and the Kansas School for the Deaf," E. M. Willer, Olathe businessman; "Kansas School for the Deaf and Olathe," William

Marra; Benediction, Rev. Theodore Sperduto.

Interpreters were Supt. Stanley D. Roth and Harvey Christian. After the luncheon everyone went to the junior high school auditorium where the dedication ceremonies were carried out.

Dr. Stanley D. Roth, superintendent, presided.

Invocation; Rev. Homer E. Grace. Greetings were extended by Mayor Claude Kean and by Howard M. Quigley, superintendent, Minnesota School for the Deaf.

Greetings from former superintendents, Dr. Elwood A. Stevenson, 1920-1923, now retired as superintendent of the California School. Dr. Stevenson told how upon his arrival he found the Kansas School had no vocational department and how he drafted "Dummy" Taylor and the school engineer. The three of them labored all summer by hand to mix concrete and lay the concrete floor for the first vocational building. He also told how the first PTA for a deaf school was organized at the Kansas School.

Dr. Daniel T. Cloud, superintendent 1925-1929, now superintendent of the New York School, gave the next address, followed by Mr. Alfred Cranwill, 1937-1939, and Dr.

### Paid Advertisement

Dear Bob: On bended knees and with forehead kissing ground, I humbly thank thee for your generous gesture in appointing yourself campaign manager, to have me run for Treasurer of the NAD in '64. But, my dear, why '64? Why not make it '62? By the time you read this, I will be retired, so get busy now and have your Board offer legislation to split the office of Secretary-Treasurer. The job seems too big for one man to handle. That is probably why you have ignored the Cincinnati convention resolution that was passed to publish detailed reports. IF YOU and ONLY YOU will nominate me for Treasurer, I promise to give the American deaf clear reports that detail all expenditures. It is a difficult task to sell the NAD in New York, so I'll have to depend on your friends to get elected. Your devoted friend,  
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Howard M. Quigley, 1939-1945, now superintendent of the Minnesota School. Dr. Quigley told of his first night at the school of his inability to sleep because of the rain and his discovery that the main building was leaking here, and everywhere.

Plaques with the features of A. L. Roberts, and Luther H. Taylor were then presented. The Robert plaque was unveiled by President Cherry of Chicago, Mrs. A. L. Roberts having been compelled to return to Chicago when the jet plane she was on could not land in Olathe. The plaque of Taylor was unveiled by Mrs. Luther H. Taylor, his widow.

This was supposed to have been all, but the local PTA had a surprise in store for everyone including Superintendent Roth, when they presented a plaque in honor of Dr. Roth to be placed on one of the buildings. The Roberts and Taylor plaques bear picture of the honorees, but Dr. Roth's has two hands making the sign for "Help" in appreciation of Dr. Roth's helping the deaf over the years in so many ways.

The only sad note for me was to find that another of my classmates, Carl Wear, had died in October of this year.

I enjoyed the visit at the Kansas School and might go back again one of these days but I hope not into eight inches of snow.

The climax to the program was an athletic program between Kansas and Nebraska. Nebraska girls won both volley ball games. The Nebraska Juniors won their basketball game, 21 to 20, but the Kansas boys won the senior basketball game, 55 to 37.

**MICHIGAN BREEZES**

We are indebted to "The Record," official publication of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, for the following items:

There was a large turnout for the Michigan Association of the Deaf Charity Ball on September 23. Chairman John Claveau and his committee deserve high praise for the success of the affair. Despite the rainy weather that marked the day, there were many deaf folks and friends present from out of town in addition to the local people. Net proceeds of the ball will be used for various worthy purposes, under direction of the committee, with the advice of the MAD board of directors.

The Michigan School for the Deaf is far from sufficiently large to accept all the deaf boys and girls of the state as pupils. Superintendent Siders of the school made this statement in answer to questions fired by the Educational and Vocational Rehabilitation Committee of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, at a meeting held in Mr. Siders' office on September 30. Two other members of the school staff were present: George Lavos (administrative aide) and Milo Henkels, (dean), who also answered questions.

The purpose of the meeting was to clear up the situation concerning the school by ascertaining the true conditions prevailing. It was disclosed that because of lack of room, the school has to be selective in its admission of pupils, giving priority to those deaf children who live in areas without

city day schools, rejecting those who live in areas served by these day schools, even if the parents show a preference for the state school.

To us it would appear that Michigan is away behind in the march of progress in the education of the deaf. We know that the state school is the one school best suited for the education of any state's deaf children. But we know, too, that every state school has to keep up with the march of time and demands, which includes building up the school plant to offer an education to every deaf child in the state, with all modern facilities (buildings, staff and equipment) necessary.

The state educational system of today is largely centralized (or consolidated) schools, through which every child in the district covered has equal opportunity . . . with the big school offering practically everything essential to imparting the best and most thorough education—everything that the small school can not afford or give. When you mull matters over carefully and thoughtfully, you will reach the understanding that our state school for the deaf serves as their (the deaf's) centralized (consolidated) school, where every deaf pupil is assured the best and most in education. No other school offers the deaf child the advantages the state school does. Its teachers are trained experienced specialists, with a real understanding of the deaf. There is no "hit-or-miss" about the educational work in the state schools, which also give vocational training, their graduates may continue their education at Gallaudet College if they pass the entrance examinations.

For this reason, each state school for the deaf deserves more and growing support from the state legislatures. The building program should be in keeping with the demands made on the schools—to provide for education of all the state's deaf children . . . real education, not merely "how to talk"; all-around education, not merely the "three R's." The vocational training is very, very important; on it may depend the success and happiness of the boy or girl in the after years. Not to mention citizenship training, physical fitness, and morals.

No other school can give the deaf child the education and training and ambition to succeed, such as the state school guarantees.

Miss Jane Grabill of Mt. Morris reigned as queen, chosen by the Gallaudet College football team for the homecoming game. A graduate of the Michigan School for the Deaf and a member of the senior class at Gallaudet, she is majoring in psychology. She was crowned during the between-halves intermission at the game with Montclair (N.J.)

Alva Cowden of Lansing, is in the South for the winter. When we last heard from him, he was in New Orleans. A retired Oldsmobile plant worker, Alva likes to travel. Mrs. Cowden is remaining at Lansing, where their daughter is attending high school; they will probably spend the yuletide with Alva—and it's our guess he



will be in Florida then.

Durward Young has retired as editor of "The Record," official publication of the Michigan Association of the Deaf.

## FIVE GALLAUDET ATHLETES FIGURE IN THREE AMERICAN RECORDS

Five Gallaudet College athletes figured prominently in rewriting three college as well as American records this year.

In a dual meet with Catholic University James MacFadden and Paul Adams streaked down the lightning-fast Gallaudet track to win the 220-yard dash in 22.0 seconds. At the finish it was MacFadden by four inches, even though both men were credited with the same clocking.

This new standard bettered the 27-year-old mark of 22.2 set by Edward Rodman of New Jersey in 1934.

Robert Corbett, 190-pound discus thrower, finally came through with a 136-foot, 9-inch effort in the Mason-Dixon Conference championships, which earned him the coveted gold medal.

The third record was Gallaudet's convincing fourth-place win in the M-D championship mile relay. The time was 3:28.2. MacFadden (51.8), Larry Evans (51.7), David Wood (54.1), and Adams (50.6) stepped to the record shattering relay in that order.

**ITEMS OF INTEREST:** . . . The Rattlers of the Department for the Negro Deaf of the Florida School for the Deaf had a great year in basketball, winning 22 and losing only four . . . The Rattlers opened the 1960-61 cage season by downing three Class AA high school clubs before the Christmas holidays and went on to win 10 straight games, including the championship of an invitational tournament before losing their first game of the season to Dunbar High School of Green Cove Springs in and overtime by one point (52-53) in near-freezing weather. Dunbar broke the Rattler's winning streak after the Rattlers had beaten them in the finals of the invitational tournament (39-31). The Rattlers beat Dunbar in St. Augustine later on in the season (59-49) only to lose the final game of the district tournament to the same high school (45-56) . . . The Rattlers journeyed to Talladega and easily defeated the Negroes of the Alabama School for the Deaf, 71-45 . . . New Jersey may be the only school for the deaf in the country that plays in a Public High School League without having to meet their requirements. It is just accepted, and that is mighty nice . . . New Jersey is now a member of Delaware Valley High School League .

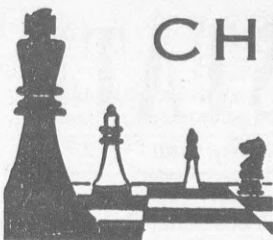
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# CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



## Chauvenet Wins Sixth Tournament

At long last the Sixth Tournament has come to its end, and Russell Chauvenet of Silver Spring, Md, is the new national champion of the deaf postal chess players. Congratulations to Russ who came back after two losing tournaments to finally reach his goal.

As the following shows, Chauvenet did not lose any games and allowed three draws:

Ladner and Leiton were engaged in a critical final game. Ladner, with a queen

and three pawns, was unable to win against Leitson's two rooks and two pawns and had to settle for a draw due to repetition of moves.

Bostwick gained distinction by drawing with Chauvenet and also conquered most of the other players. Bruner did almost as well as Bostwick. The others failed to score except among themselves due to lack of experience.

Anyone a Seventh Tournament? Write Emil S. Ladner, 2823 Kelsey St., Berkeley 5, Calif., right away.

	C.	La.	Le.	Bo.	Br.	G.	Y.	D.	Score
Chauvenet	x	1½	1½	1½	2	2	2	2	12½ - 1½
Ladner	½	x	1½	2	2	2	2	2	12 - 2
Leitson	½	½	x	2	2	2	2	2	11 - 3
Bostwick	½	0	0	x	1	2	2	2	7½ - 6½
Bruner	0	0	0	1	x	2	1½	2	6½ - 7½
Gemar	0	0	0	0	0	x	2	2	4 - 10
Yule	0	0	0	0	½	0	x	1	1½ - 12½
DeYarmon	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	x	1 - 13

*"That's the guy I'm laying for"*

(Said the hen as the farmer crossed the yard!)

*"That's the **GOAL** we're working for!"*

(Say all thinking deaf men and women!)

(A POWERFUL NATIONAL ORGANIZATION, THAT IS!)

**Do your bit—help keep it lit . . .**

**The torch of deafdom . . . NAD!**

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# -:- EMPIRE STATE NEWS -:-

Vol. XXV

January, 1962

No. 1

Have I your correct address?  
If not, please send it to:  
Claude H. Samuelson, Editor  
Empire State News  
108 Spencer Road  
Rochester 9, N. Y.

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Let us make the year 1962 a bountiful one in regards to membership. It is up to you to make it a success. The Executive Board of the ESAD accepted a motion that new members be received during any month of the year regardless of the fiscal year.

I am asking every member of the E S A D to renew his membership and bring in new members. All members are urged to attend their branch meetings; to discuss and decide what issues are to be brought up at the E S A D Convention which will be held in Rochester on August 29, 30, 31 and September 1, 1962. Your directors will bring these issues to the Convention where the decisions will be final.

The E S News is your paper; you are the News. It is either a good or poor issue according to your cooperation in sending news. Some branches have been very cooperative while certain branches are giving no cooperation at all. Please send in your items or articles of interest. Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Alderman sent in a very good account of their trip to Europe, and I hope you will find it interesting.

The legislation against deaf peddlers which failed to pass during the 1961 State Legislature due to the impression that it was similar to the law passed against deaf imposters, will be submitted to the 1962 State Legislature of New York State again. The deaf people are urged to write to their state senators and assemblymen to pass the bill against deaf peddlers.

Be sure to read the article on "Workshop for Vocational Rehabilitation Counsellors of the Deaf" printed in this issue and note that it is the beginning of great benefits for the adult deaf.

There is also an interesting article about the Thomas Hinchey's trip to California.

My wife and I drove to Buffalo to attend the meeting of the Buffalo Civic Association of the Deaf October 21. We had a pleasant evening there. On October 28, we were invited to a spaghetti dinner prepared by the Binghamton Civic Association of the Deaf. We enjoyed the supper and meeting very much. We spent the night at the Sheraton Inn as guests of the Binghamton branch. Our thanks to them for putting out the red carpet for us!

Claude H. Samuelson  
President

## Workshop for Vocational Rehabilitation Counsellors of the Deaf

Some time after the Fort Monroe Workshop for the Community Development for the Deaf, President Samuelson wrote to Albert Davis, ESAD Counsellor, asking him to write to the New York Agency of the OVR asking that they invite someone from the Federal OVR preferably, Dr. Boyce Williams, to come to help us get the ESAD Workshop started. After several months of waiting for a reply from the state agency, President Samuelson wrote to Mr. Davis asking him to find out about the delay. Two weeks later President Samuelson received a letter from Attorney Davis with a letter from the agency enclosed. The letter is as follows:

Dear Mr. Davis,

For some time the Division of Vocational Rehabilitation of New York State has been planning a training institute for staff in regard to the work of the agency with the deaf. It so happens that your letter to Mr. Cummings came after the initial planning sessions for this institute. Coincidentally, it was thought that a real contribution could be made to our training of staff for work with the deaf, if members of the Empire State Association of the Deaf would participate, both in the planning and in the institute sessions.

We have been very fortunate in having Dr. Edna Levine agree to be one of the major persons arranging this training. Would it be possible for you, or some other member of the Association to come to a meeting at Dr. Levine's office on October 31 at 10:00 a.m.?

I hope it will be possible for you to arrange to have your assistance at the time of the institute. At the same time, I would hope to talk with you about additional plans for training the OVR staff in their work with the deaf.

I recognize that this is not a direct reply to your communication addressed to the Director, who is Mr. John Cummings, but insofar as we have made rather extensive plans for the proposed institute which is scheduled to be held during the next few months, I would hope that discussion about this other plan might be deferred temporarily. You have mentioned in your letter about the participation of Dr. Boyce Williams. I am not certain if it will be possible for us to have Dr. Williams with us at the meeting of the 31st, but if not, we will arrange a meeting at another time. It is planned, if Mr. Williams is available, to have him participate actively in the institute.

We regret the delay in replying to your letter and look forward to working with you. We will look forward to having the assistance from your Association in our

work with the deaf and hope that this is the beginning of a very active relationship.

Yours truly,  
Marion Martin  
Acting Assistant Director

President Samuelson was very much pleased to hear that Albert Davis accepted the invitation to attend the meeting. It happened that Rev. Lange came a few days later so President Samuelson and he had a chance to discuss the matter of sending a representative. They decided to ask Max Friedman of New York. He attended the Fort Monroe Workshop, and they felt that his experience would be helpful. They were pleased that he accepted the invitation to represent the E S A D.

## Program for the Conference on the Problems of Comprehensive Rehabilitation and Deaf Adults

The University of the State of New York  
The State Education Department  
Division of Vocational Rehabilitation

Dear Mr. Davis:

In our meeting of October 31, you offered to help obtain the necessary deaf people to assist us in the Workshop to be held during the week of January 29, 1962. These are the kinds of persons whom we would like to have participate in the program:

- I. For the panel discussion for the afternoon of the first day to discuss "Representative Vocational Rehabilitation Experiences and Problems of the Deaf," three people are needed as follows:

One person who is highly successfully adjusted.  
One person whose vocational adjustment is fairly average.  
One person whose vocational adjustment is not so good.

- II. For the afternoon session of the second day, the "Demonstration in Interviewing the Deaf Person," at least three people are needed. Two persons may be able to participate in the first three roles of the following listed:

One person who communicates well with signing.  
One person who communicates well with writing.  
One person whose communication is poor and has difficulty in making himself understood either by sign, or by writing, or by voice.

- III. For the afternoon of the third day, for the demonstrations of testing deaf persons and interviews with the deaf



person to interpret the tests, we will need at least three people. These could be the same persons who act as subjects on the second day. We would need to have:

- One poor communicator.
- One voice communicator.
- One sign and writing communicator.

IV. For the whole fourth day on which we will have **practice** sessions for the counselors to work under supervision with deaf persons in interviewing and testing situations, we will also need four persons with the same spread of ability to communicate. Here again, we may be able to use the same people, but it may be better to have new persons in these sessions.

V. For the morning session of the fifth day, we will be discussing "Organizations of and for the Deaf." Could you recommend names of people who represent an organization working with the deaf to participate on the panel. It would be practical to have organizations who are active in New York State, and if possible, whose representative comes from New York City area.

Cordially,  
Marion Martin  
Acting Assistant Director

To quote Mr. Davis, "This impresses me as being a very fine program which should lead to a great many benefits for the adult deaf in their relationship with the rehabilitation centers of the state. The ESAD will have a fine opportunity to present the problems of the adult deaf in seeking vocational rehabilitation and in seeking jobs.

The Association should be prepared to set forth its views as how this can best be accomplished.

As I get it, you have to visualize the situation where an adult deaf person walks into any state rehabilitation office and asks for help in getting a job or in getting training so that he can take on another job or improve his work in the job he already has. I think that this conference is going to be limited to just about that problem in that they are going to try to teach their vocational rehabilitation personnel how to handle deaf applicants successfully."

After receiving the report of the October 31 meeting and after being informed that the January workshop would be held in New York City, President Samuelson asked Max Friedman to choose the panelists from the New York area as there may be another workshop in some upstate locality in the near future.

**"Life is Sweet, Drive Carefully"**

All your strength is in your union . . .  
All your danger is in discord!  
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

**At the 24th Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes at Rochester, N. Y. August 13-14, 1963**

## BETTER CITIZENSHIP AMONG THE DEAF

By Frank Murray

For several years before I attended the first Empire State Association convention in Buffalo, N.Y., during the Pan-American Exposition, my friend Rev. Mr. Dantzer, talked with me many times about this Association, and he urged me to attend one and see how I would enjoy it. I told him many times that I didn't care to attend for the reason that has been thought, that this Association was down on the Rochester School, where I was graduated. It seemed to me that the Association should not meddle with schools which are trying to educate the deaf on what many firmly believe is an improved although new, method. The Rochester School believes that the deaf can obtain as good an education as the hearing by entirely banishing the use of signs. Perhaps some of you will tell me that you have met some Rochester graduates who use incorrect language. My answer would be that not every deaf person from the sign schools uses correct English.

I attended the convention at Buffalo during the Pan-American Exposition and watched the proceedings. To me it seemed that the organization was far from being strong. Why, few of the deaf seemed to take any interest in the proceedings. The treasurer went around saying, "join, one dollar." The rules of the fraternal societies are that when a person wants to join one of them, he must be proposed to them by his friend who belongs to it, the members voting to receive him. When he is accepted, he is to pay his initiation fee.

After the meeting had adjourned, my new friend, Mr. J. H. Eddy of Rome, called me aside and had a long talk with me about this Association. He wanted me as one of the helpers to make this Association stronger and more enthusiastic. I have had the matter in my thoughts very often since the talk. I think it is our duty to do so. I asked the foreman of the furniture store where I worked many questions about the fraternal societies. He belongs to four of them—the Masons, Knights of Pythias, Order of Red Men, and the German Sick Benefit Association. The Masons and a few others societies are not benefit ones. He said that it cost him \$30.00 to join the Masons. In some cities they charge over \$200.00. I told him he was foolish to spend his \$30.00 to join a society that gave him apparently no return. He scowled and said that it makes him feel good and that he is for charity. Masonry teaches the duty of charity in its largest and most sacred sense. They are bound to relieve the distress and want of a worthy brother, widow, or orphan. It also tends toward the betterment and up-

lifting of mankind. They make men better citizens, better fathers, brothers, husbands, and sons.

This Association is a charitable one, too. Yet the membership is very small and weak. There are over 200,000 Masons in this country. Some fraternal societies have homes of their own. We have the Gallaudet Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. Our lamented friend, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, had for years been beseeching you to remember the Home and its want of support. There are about 5,000 mutes in this State. Every one of them, with good character, should join and stay members of this Association. Application blanks should be passed among them to be filled up with answers and their names signed agreeing to pay regularly, no matter whether they come to the convention or not. Very, very few of the fraternal societies would receive us for membership, but we can reorganize our own Association and on firmer basis. Capital is not needed to start with. The only capital is when we pay our initiation fees for joining.

Mr. President, I don't think one dollar per year is enough to run this Association. Other societies charge from \$5.00 to \$10.00 for joining and \$6.00 per year for dues. There are several unfortunate mutes in this state in distress and want of help. We should be too glad to do anything to relieve them of their suffering. Those who are not members can't expect help from this Association. The fractions of the funds should go to the Gallaudet Home and the rest to help the unfortunate members. The traveling expenses and hotel bills of the president, secretary, and treasurer should be paid by the Association. Memorial services should be held to our lost brothers and sisters at every convention. Wake up, join this; help to make Empire State Association stronger and more enthusiastic. Talk with your friends at home about this and coax them to join.

Mr. President, I think it is better to have the secretary mail application blanks to every deaf-mute in this state. First of all, the Association must be incorporated. The treasurer should give bond before he takes care of funds. I have asked several of my friends at home about the different societies they belong to. They said that when a member gets sick, they pay him \$5.00 per week, \$100.00 at death. If you all are willing to pay \$5.00 for joining and then pay \$5.00 per year for dues, this will become a sick and death benefit association. But I don't mean to urge you to change the nature of the Association so radically, but what I do urge upon you is to make the Association more lively, enthusiastic, and attractive. If anyone pays his dues, he must know what good his money is going to do for himself and others. The state associations for the deaf in Pennsylvania and Ohio seem to be brimful of enthusiasm, and they have strong and well-attended conventions. Why should not ours take the lead?

## ROCHESTER

The Rochester Division No. 52 NFSD enrolled 37 new members in 1961, 22 women and five men. We believe it is a new record. This division held a buffet lunch at the Lyon's Den in honor of the new Auxfrats on November 4. Frat emblem pins were presented the Auxfrats. William Abbott was chairman of the successful affair.

The Rochester Civic Association held a card party on November 17 for the benefit of the Convention Fund. On October 28, it held its annual Harvest Supper at Christ Church. Mrs. Leonard VanVetchen and her able committee composed of Mrs. Dorman Harvey, Mrs. Bertha Samuelson, and Mrs. Chester Leary are to be congratulated on its success. We wish to thank all who came and then went on to their other engagements. Our Convention Fund is swelling.

The Ephephatha Guild of Christ Church had an auction lunch box social on November 18. There was some lively bidding for lunch boxes; some bid high for their own lunches. It is fun to prepare a nice lunch box and then bid for it and pay a high price for it, too. A bazaar preceded the auction. A good profit was realized.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Merklinger gave a surprise 35th wedding anniversary dinner for Lawrence and Bertha Samuelson on November 25. The guests were members of the bridal party and very close friends of the couple. The bountiful and appetizing meal was served in the spacious recreation room which Carrol built in the basement of their little one-story home. Gifts and money were received.

The Rochester Recreation Club for the Deaf celebrated its 19th anniversary by having a hot supper on December 2. Congratulations!

ESAD President Samuelson and wife drove to Elyria on November 11 to celebrate Claude's birthday with their daughter, Patricia, and her family. It was a very nice gathering.

Deanna Samuelson spent Thanksgiving weekend with her parents. She is working in Boston as a research laboratory technician at Boston City Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Alice Beardsley attended a meeting and social in Syracuse on October 28 in order to boost the 1962 convention to be held here. They were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hinchey. They reported a most interesting and enjoyable time.

The Beardsleys, the VanVetches, and the Farchiones drove to Buffalo to attend the Parcel Post Social on November 11. They dined with Mildred Capputy before the event.—Helen Samuelson

## GET A MEMBER FOR YOUR ESAD!

All your strength is in your union . . .  
All your danger is in your discord!

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

## A FIRST VIEW OF CALIFORNIA

By Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hinchey

Instead of driving to the West Coast by car, we elected to take the rail route both ways in order to see more of the country in a sort of leisurely way. The "City of Los Angeles" domeliner out of Chicago is practically a rolling hotel with all of the necessary facilities for the ride. We could view the countryside from the glass-topped domer and moved into the next car for our meals. We left Syracuse via the as usual uncomfortable New York Central Lines. We have to admit that the western trains offer more comfortable conveniences than the eastern trains. Family plan rates can be had on weekdays, and such a round trip (husband and wife) will cost about \$250.00.

The elevation rose as we rode westward across the mountains, the highest point being 7,151 feet at Laramie, Wyo. It requires a couple of diesels to pull the 26-car train over the mountains, and from the domer we could see the uphill climb which is sometimes at 15 miles an hour. The rock formations, some of them very steep, awed us. We had stops at Omaha, Neb., Cheyenne, Wyo., Ogden, Utah, where the long train was split up for San Francisco and Los Angeles; Salt Lake City, where we saw both the capitol and the Mormon Temple bathed in floodlights in the wee hours of the first morning on the train; Las Vegas, Nev., where the lights were still bright and glittering. The Mojave Desert is a desolate place, and we were reminded of the struggles the early pioneers had to endure in crossing of the desert. Our train zigzagged through the San Bernardino Mountains to reach a vast desert being irrigated for citrus growth, and it was the visible effort of California's Governor Brown's pet project to rejuvenate the barren plains of western California; also the power lines strung to supply the needs of growing communities there. The passengers were friendly to us and were eager to explain points of interest to us, some of them having taken several trips before, and so we felt very fortunate to have them. We were met at the Los Angeles station by our daughter, Nancy, and her husband, Micheal Graul, and their 9-month-old son. We were taken to their home in Pico Rivera, and for two weeks it was our address.

Los Angeles, which owes its growth to the entertainment field, proved to be a smoggy on just as everyone in the East had told us; however, the city has plenty of attractions. The first one we visited was the Pacific Marineland on the tip of Palos Verdes Peninsula on the Pacific Ocean. At the whale stadium we saw Bubbles and Bimbo do their amazing tricks much as singing, dancing, shaking hands, and leaping over hurdles, also another stadium, a 3,000 seat arena, where the educated porpoises and sea lions go through their bags of tricks and the world's largest

fish bowl, a four-story tank containing 5,000 fish of 200 varieties.

Knott's Berry Farm at Buena Park was another of our stops and is much older than the famed Disneyland. There tourists can view replicas of the Ghost Town (Calico). The story tells of Calico as once a bustling and rowdy town of 3,500 at the time of the great gold rush and how it became a ghost town when silver was demonetized and the mines shut down.

Hollywood was our next visit. We stopped at Sid Grauman's Chinese Theater and saw over 100 stars' prints in the Hollywood sidewalk.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley, former Syracusans, came over to take us to their home in Los Angeles and then to the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf clubrooms. We met some old acquaintances, one of them we had not seen for 30 years, and it was a happy reunion. Later Mr. Conley took us to the huge Coliseum to watch the last home game of the Dodgers, who beat the Chicago Cubs 3 to 2 in 12 innings. Sandy Koufax was the Dodger pitcher and struck out 15 men. Our own MacArthur Stadium, even a small one, is preferable to that ugly Coliseum which is unsuitable for baseball. We missed seeing the Chavez Ravine, future home of the Dodgers.

We were also the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Culver, who had moved to Los Angeles the year before, in their lovely home in Northridge. Mr. Culver, who was formerly president of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, holds down an excellent job with the Pacific Optical Co. as manager of quality control and has been sent by the company to check with other firms in the East.

Walt Disney's Disneyland is a fantastic playground and one of the happiest places on earth. People of all nationalities and from all walks of life were there to enjoy the fun. We took rides on the excursion train around Disneyland, passing through Grand Canyon Diorama and viewed make-believe wildlife inhabitants and real tropical plants that require constant care; the monorail train regarded as the future transportation of large cities; chair lift through the glacier grotto of the Matterhorn Mountain; the ride to the moon in space chamber; and the deceptive short cruise in one of the Disneyland's submarines.

The Sequoia National Park, some 200 miles north of Los Angeles, was one of our stopping places. We were fortunate to have our cousins living in Potterville take us there. The climb up the tortuous highway in the Sierra Nevada Mountains was a breath-taking one; the view of Mt. Whitney from Morro Rock was marred by a low-hanging mist over it. The giant Sequoia really awed us, but we failed to see the Sherman Tree and the General Grant Tree as darkness came on us as we left. We learned that those trees grew over much of the earth millions of years ago.



We also visited Arrowhead Lake, a mile high lake in the San Bernardino Mountains, and its sky forest and the Farmer's Market in Los Angeles, a unique place where people can sit down to rest and eat. Also Olvera Street, the oldest and shortest street, right in the heart of Los Angeles and where the old Mexican atmosphere is retained.

Our next visit was San Diego, some 100 miles south of Los Angeles where we were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Houze, former Syracusans. We were treated royally. They took us to the world-famous San Diego Zoo where we saw all species of animal life. Then came a sumptuous dinner at El Cortez Hotel with its famous glass elevator outside the hotel. As we rose, we had an excellent view of the bay and city. The next day we were taken to Point Loma overlooking San Diego Harbor to view the U. S. Naval Station, the skyline of the city and naval vessels of all types. Then the Houzes drove us over the Mexican border into the untidy town of Tijuana with its garrish stores displaying their merchandise. Our object was to see a bullfight which turned out to be a poor show, and we thought we had been gypped for paying an exorbitant price. Incidentally, it was the first show for the Houzes in spite of the fact they had lived in San Diego for years.

On our return home we took the Santa Fe's "El Capitan," the all-chair hi-level streamliner. This train takes a different route from the Union Pacific line. A 20-minute stop at Albuquerque, N.M., afforded us a chance to stretch our legs and browse around the station. Twenty-five years ago Albuquerque was a sleepy town of some few thousand souls, and today it is a bustling city of 200,000. We didn't see the Navajo Indians at the station, they having gone to other places where they can meet the motorists and ply their trade. We crossed the Continental Divide and had a good view of the craggy and colorful Rockies. The sunny weather for the three weeks turned cloudy as we crossed the broad plains of Kansas. After leaving the Dearborn Station in Chicago for the NYC station, we were met by the Mickens for an hour's chat before catching the train for Syracuse. We were greeted by the temperature of 37 degrees as compared with 80 when we left Los Angeles.

As goes the general saying of most native Californians, "If you have not seen San Francisco, then you have not seen California," we think we saw only half of California but it was worth our time.

#### Think Safety While You Drive!

From the Niagara Falls Gazette: "Melinda—Did you know there are some very cute, eligible bachelors every day in the "Washee Selfee" Coinomat Automatic Laundry? All the bachelors go there because it's only 25c to wash and 5c to dry, and it's open 24 hours. I'm dating three already. Have fun! Dolly."

## OUR SECOND TRIP TO EUROPE JULY 15-AUGUST 9, 1961

By Hyman and Jessie Alderman

We departed from Syracuse by Mohawk Airlines for New York, one hour and fifteen minutes late due to bad weather. At Idlewild Airport we had to wait five hours before actual takeoff by Scandinavian Airlines on account of a bad fog and a strike of the BOAC.

We stopped at Prestwick, Scotland, to discharge BOAC passengers and refuel for 45 minutes before continuing to Copenhagen, Denmark. We arrived in the gay capital, six hours late and stayed at Hotel Europa.

We took a full day excursion by motor coach to North Sealand through rural Denmark, along the Danish Riviera, to Helsingør, Shakespeare's Elsinore with Kronborg Hamlet's Castle, Fredensborg Castle, Royal Summer Residence and Marble Garden to Hillerød with Frederiksborg Castle, former Royal Residence and now the Danish National Historical museum. There are over 200 varieties of delicious open-faced sandwiches available, the so-called smørrebrød, which are the uniquely Danish variety of smorgasbord. The Danish dairy products, especially cheeses, are among the most outstanding in the world. The food is wonderful and plentiful.

During the day, we met a hearing couple in a sightseeing bus and had an enjoyable chat with them and learned that their deaf and retired parents live in Capetown, South Africa.

We departed from Copenhagen by Československe Airlines for East Berlin, East Germany. From there, the two of us drove to West Berlin via the British sector and stopped at Hotel Kempinski for two days. East Berlin was half deserted with no traffic and some large idle factories. We found West Berlin humming.

A half day of sightseeing by motorcoach featured Free University, Schoeneberg Townhall, Airlift Monument, Brandenburg Gate (entrance to Russian sector), Charlottenburg Castle, Olympic Stadium, and the former Reich Chancellery, etc.

We were lucky to be in Berlin during the month of July because a month later, the present crisis began in Berlin. The German people have a true desire to make the tourists happy and comfortable.

On our departure by Polish State Airlines from East Berlin to Warsaw, Poland, we saw beautiful and vast farmlands. It is an agricultural country. We roomed at Hotel Grand which was built in 1957 in the heart of Warsaw. It was designed primarily to serve foreign tourists. It has 650 beds in 440 single and double rooms and apartments. Each room has a bath, a small anteroom, a telephone, and a wireless; each apartment has a TV set.

We visited Warsaw School for the Deaf a few blocks from our hotel. While there, we met and got acquainted with some deaf people on the street and found them very friendly, understanding them with-

out difficulty. They gave us their first hand, eye-witness account of the persecution of the Jews during the Nazi occupation. A deaf Polish couple who live in a room apartment gave us a book full of war pictures taken in Poland. They were very friendly and served us a delicious meal.

A day tour of Warsaw was arranged by Maupintour Associated of the United States. We had a "get acquainted" dinner at our hotel with the tour director and nine other members of the tour going with us.

A morning's sightseeing excursion of the city, included the main shopping areas, fortifications of the old city, the new residential districts, the Radziwill Palace, the Palace of Culture and Science, and the ruins of the former ghetto where 3,000,000 Jews perished by various means. Nearly 500,000 Jews from all cities in Czechoslovakia and Hungary were killed in the Polish ghetto. Poland suffered most. About 80 per cent of Warsaw was destroyed in 1944.

In the afternoon we took a brief excursion to the beautiful Lazienki Palace and Park and returned to our hotel in early afternoon with time for shopping.

We had a prompt start to begin our journey by motor coach to Minsk, United Soviet Socialist Republic. We left Warsaw and drove across the plains of eastern Poland to the border point near Terespol, then across the bridge into the USSR. We were not allowed to take any Polish currency outside the country. We had to put our watches one hour ahead. We were not permitted to take pictures at the frontiers. Some of our U.S. money had to be exchanged for roubles. Papers were signed and stamped in order to regain the money when leaving.

The Intourist interpreter and guide joined our group, and we continued through the countryside to Minsk, capital city of Byelorussia, for our first Russian dinner and overnight stay at the hotel.

We had a morning of sightseeing of this city situated along both banks of the little Svislocha River. Ninety per cent of Minsk was destroyed during World War II. It is now almost completely rebuilt, and its new buildings including the Byelorussia University, the Byelorussian Academy of Sciences with its subsidiary research institutes, a medical school, a music academy, and several museums.

After luncheon we left Minsk and continued through the countryside to Smolensk for dinner and one night at the hotel.

A morning's sightseeing drive of this city, which was already an important trading post in the Ninth Century, included the cathedral, the ruins of a walled Kremlin built by Boris Godunov in the 16th century, several ancient churches, and a citadel built by Sigismund III of Poland in 1611.

After luncheon we continued via the towns of Izdeshkovo, Vyasma, Gzhatsk,

and Mozhaïsk to Moscow, capital of the USSR. In Moscow for four days' stay we stayed at Hotel Ukraine where we met Mr. Samuel Barmach of Philadelphia, Pa., the only deaf person in another escorted group of hearing U.S. tourists.

On the first day, we had a morning's tour of Moscow, including its historical monuments, Bolshoi Theatre, the exterior of the Kremlin, Red Square, St. Basil's many-domed cathedral, great public buildings, and the new skyscraper office and apartment buildings.

In the afternoon we visited the Moscow State University situated on Lenin Hills overlooking the city. Reputed to be the tallest building in Europe—32 stories high—this center of higher education was opened in 1953 and has nearly 70 miles of corridors, over 100 elevators, several thousand rooms—and a student enrollment of about 18,000. Our visit included part of the vast library, housed on three floors, the student restaurants, and the auditorium. A visit to the 24th floor is usually rewarded with a fine view of the city of Moscow. We returned through the Gorky Recreation Park to our hotel.

On the second morning we took a tour through parts of the Kremlin, including the Oruzheinaya Palata (Reputed to be the oldest museum in Europe, it contains some of the fabulous treasures of the former czars and czarinas.), the Mary of the Annunciation Cathedral with its nine cupolas, the Cathedral of Michael the Archangel in which are the tombs of Russian czars and princes from Grand Duke Ivan Kalita down to Peter I, Ivan the Great's Belfry, the Czar Bell (the largest bell in the world, 25 feet high and weighing around 180 tons), the huge Czar Cannon, etc. Then, we nearly visited the Lenin-Stalin Mausoleum in Red Square, and then went on a window-shopping expedition through the arcades of the huge GUM department store and had luncheon at our hotel. We had an afternoon's motorlaunch cruise on the Moscow River.

On the third morning, we visited the USSR Exhibition of Economic Achievement, a permanent exhibition of the achievements of all the republics of the Soviet Union. There were lakes and gardens surrounding the uniquely designed buildings, and the display of products from fruit and vegetables to the latest technical developments of the heavy industries, plus the display of actual size models of the Sputniks, including the one in which the dog Laika was sent into space, make this more than an exhibition in the ordinary sense of the world. It was truly a Soviet-World's Fair. We then had luncheon at the Exhibition.

In the afternoon, we visited the nearby Ostankino, once the estate of a nobleman and now a museum housing a gallery of paintings by European masters, a theatre built by the nobleman, Count Sheremetiev, for the actress Paracha whom he later married, and furniture and wood

carvings executed by the count's serfs. We returned to our hotel by way of the Moscow Subway and noted the speed and comfort of the trains and the lavish architecture at each station.

Our fourth morning excursion was into the countryside to visit the Troitskoye-Sergievo Monastery at Zagorsk, which was founded in 1340. To the right of the great entrance gates is the Uspenski Cathedral, which contains the tomb of Boris Godunov. Time permitting, we visited the Toy Museum in the town, before returning to Moscow for a late luncheon.

We were thrilled to visit Moscow Club for the Deaf and found the Russian deaf people very friendly, but they close at 10 p.m. We explored all clubrooms being guided by the president of the club.

(To Be Continued)

## HOW TO TAKE THE CHILL OUT OF WINTER DRIVING

By Prof. A. H. Easton, Chairman  
Committee on Winter Driving Hazards  
National Safety Council

Driving on winter's icy and snowy roads is not a matter of just doing what comes naturally. It takes experience and a lot of knowledge to become a winter-wise driver.

The National Safety Council's committee on winter driving hazards is not merely a bunch of indoor report readers, but an engineering group that does on-the-spot research. For about 20 years this committee has been trying to find the answer to one of the most difficult questions a motorist can be asked: How to go on ice and snow?

The right answer can mean the difference between life and death.

Almost anyone can learn to drive on ice and snow, you say? Right you are! But too many drivers think that wheeling a two-ton mass of metal on winter roads is as easy as gliding smoothly around a dance floor with a pretty girl.

Take our word for it—they're both tough jobs to do well!

The importance of knowing how to go on ice and snow—and the difficulties involved—was demonstrated at the 1959 winter program held by the National Safety Council. Driver-education instructors from three midwestern states were invited to participate in a winter driving pilot study.

Twelve driver-education students selected from a local high school were split into two groups of six students each.

The first group was asked to negotiate automobiles over an icy "obstacle course." Before taking the test, the students were not given any tips to make their driving task easier—and every one of them failed to drive the course successfully.

Then, those six students were given proper instruction. On their second try, all but one of them passed the test.

What about the other group of students? They were given winter driving instruction before being sent onto the ice—and all six passed the test the first time!

What "secret" information did they get

to enable them to drive so much more safely than the first group? There was nothing secret about it—they were given the same tips that the National Safety Council for years has been urging motorists to learn. Here they are:

1. Driving conditions are less favorable in winter. It's up to you to winterize your car, your driving techniques and your determination to avoid accidents.

2. Keep windshield and windows clear. Be sure that wiper blades, heater and defroster are working properly. Ventilate to keep the inside of car windows from fogging.

3. Have good tires—preferably snow tires—and use reinforced tire chains for severe conditions. Reinforced tire chains will give you five times as much starting ability on glare ice as regular tires will. Regular tire chains are more than three times as effective in starting on ice as regular tires are. And snow tires, our committee has found, give 28 per cent more starting ability on ice than regular tires do. But even with snow tires or tire chains, slower-than-normal speeds are a must on ice and snow.

4. To get the feel of the road, try your brakes or gently press the accelerator while driving slowly—when traffic and highway conditions permit. If the wheels slide or spin, adjust your speed accordingly. Temperature, incidentally, plays an important part in braking distance and traction on ice and snow. As the temperature rises, ice (and to a lesser degree, snow) becomes much more slippery. Braking distance doubles with a temperature rise from 0 to 32 degrees.

5. Keep well back of the vehicle ahead, so that you have plenty of room to stop. Remember this: It takes from three to 12 times farther to stop on ice and snow than it does on dry pavement.

6. Pump your brakes, to maintain the best steering control when braking on ice or slippery snow. Jamming on the brakes is almost certain to lock the wheels. Pumping your brakes means a fast application and release two or more times a second.

7. If you skid, steer instantly in the direction of the skid, to head the vehicle back on course. Steer just enough to correct the skid. This takes a lot of practice—practice that should be done at a safe place away from traffic—but it can help to make you a better driver.

The committee on winter driving hazards—composed of representatives of insurance companies, governmental agencies, traffic safety organizations, truck fleets, universities and manufacturers of automobiles, tires, tire chains, chemicals, and automotive equipment—thinks that teen-age drivers are pretty special. For one thing, they learn much faster than older drivers do. And they haven't had time to pick up a lot of bad driving habits.

While the driving record of teen-agers may not be the best in the world, we think there's hope for improvement. We believe that a little instruction—a few inside tips



on the tricky job of driving, for example—can go a long way toward making young drivers safer, especially on winter roads.

That's why we stress our seven tips on winter driving safety—and all the other important facts we've learned from our tests.

Some teen-agers think it's "square" to be at all concerned with safe driving—that other teen-agers look up to the highway hepcat. We don't buy that at all. We think it's smart to drive safely, and that really intelligent teen-agers will turn to drivers who do play it safe behind the wheel.

To sum up, driving safely on winter roads is not for armchair experts. It takes a lot of actual, behind-the-wheel experience.

That's another reason why the committee on winter driving hazards is so much interested in giving young drivers the information it has learned through the years.

To further this desire, 144 driver-education instructors from the 36 snow-belt states have been invited to the 1960 pilot study.

Now, for the first time in history, driver-education students throughout the nation are being given expert, actual experience, so that they can learn one of the most dangerous and difficult jobs of all—how to drive safely on ice and snow.

#### 10 Service Tips For Winter Driving

1. One of the most important car services for winter is a complete cooling system inspection. This is a multi-step, specialized operation for qualified experts.
2. Regular washing and a good wax job will help resist corrosion of body metal, which so often begins "unseen" during the winter, due to wet, sloppy, salty roads.
3. A quality engine tune-up, with the use of modern equipment, not only restores peak engine efficiency, but also pin-points engine weaknesses which may multiply during the winter months.
4. A good front-end adjustment can save much more than the life of your tires . . . it may save your life!
5. A worn muffler is annoying (in many states it's illegal)—dangerous (exhaust gases slow up reactions, cause dizziness)—costly (wastes gas, cuts performance). Don't neglect your muffler—have it checked at every opportunity.
6. A good brake adjustment by qualified service men using the most modern equipment assures you of greater safety, smoother stops, increased tire mileage, less braking effort, less brake maintenance and confident driving all winter long.
7. Regular lubrications by men who know how and what to lubricate will add immeasurably to car life.
8. You owe it to yourself and to other drivers to see that your headlamps are aimed properly, operating correctly, and at peak efficiency.
9. Rotating tires has always been a good policy — and sound preventive maintenance.
10. Pay close attention to windshield wiper operation, wiper efficiency, washer solvent, and damaged glass.

## ken's korner

By Dr. Marcus L. Kenner

Time goes so fast, Life asks so much;  
No wonder Friends get out of touch.  
But in our hearts, Deep, true, unseen,  
Friendship stays Forever green!

—Author unknown



Like everyone else, I've been trying to gaze into 1962. What does the New Year hold for us? For whatever my humble opinion is worth and before I knock down my crystal ball to the highest bidder, I'll venture to make one set of predictions:

The subways will keep on running; the baseball season will open as usual in April; BBB and Greenmum will remain busy keeping the NAD afloat; the NFSD will be striving to pass the 5 million mark; Dr. Peikoff to keep on tub-thumping for his pet project, the Gallaudet College Centennial Fund; President Elstad who got his first honor at St. Olaf College will obtain more doctorates and Rotary awards; Griffing will continue grappling with those deadly deadlines; Boyce Williams will still be deep in "rehabilitating" us; Mrs. J. N. Col-lums again clamoring for less sport pages while Art Kruger and Troy Hill feed us with more sport forecasts; Jess Smith and Don Pettingill still conferring how to get THE SILENT WORKER out on time; Bernie Teitelbaum jotting down random notes in his fast-growing Pittsburgh; Dr. George McClure, Sr., shooting for 150!; Edna Baynes in her natural "Woman Talk" chatter while we, males, just gotta listen. Like it or not, you and I will continue tearing our hair (whatever is left) figuring out our income tax, watching our calories, hitting on all fours, and making midnight raids on the refrigerator.

Let me conclude with the following New Year's passage which I think is by R. L. Stevenson:

"Give us a few friends who will love us for what we are, who will ever keep burning, before our vagrant steps, the kindly light of hope, and the age and infirmity overtake us, and we come not in sight of the castle of our dreams, teach us still to be thankful for life and time's olden memories and may the evening's twilight find us gentle still."

\* \* \*

The Art of Conversation, a booklet by Grace S. Nutley, suggests, in the matter of listening, that "if your hearing is impaired you should make the fact known so that people can speak a little more loudly for your benefit." Thanks, lady. But, what if our hearing is nil? And, worse still, if one cannot even lip-read? The trouble is that so many well-meaning friends and counselors unwittingly assume that even the stone deaf are hard of hearing which can be readily remedied by SHOUTING loudly. Alas, if they only knew and understood!

\* \* \*

All of a sudden there's a plethora of "workshops." Far be it from me to criticize or step on anyone's pet corn. But, from information and belief the qualifications of some participants who rarely, if ever, mingle with the deaf whom they are supposed to "uplift," are open to question. I wonder, too, regarding the upshot of these conferences at government expense (meaning you and me). What has actually been accomplished to date? Why are not their reports printed in THE SILENT WORKER? Is the NAD, representing the adult deaf, consulted as to sponsoring or planning? I agree with Editor Jess Smith in asking, "Who has got the ball now?" We await a reply with great interest. While offering no final solution, I'd like to suggest this observation from the Spanish-English: "Bring feet from clouds into swamp where we now are."

\* \* \*

A Saturday Evening Post article on visiting French students speaks of a party of six who toured the U.S. in a borrowed, gaily-decorated sedan. They frequently obtained free lodgings and meals. "Tiny Gallaudet College in Washington, D.C., made dormitory rooms available for them for one night." "Tiny"? To us, the deaf, it is real big.

\* \* \*

The N.Y. State Bureau of Consumer Frauds has taken steps to investigate the hearing-aid industry which uses scare tactics, makes exaggerated claims, and sells hearing devices to persons whose hearing is practically normal. The term "audio-meterist," describing some individuals in the business, means nothing more than glorified salesman. There are regulations governing optometrists, podiatrists, beauticians, and barbers. Why not hearing-aid salesmen? Before parents and those interested invest their hard earned dollars in such a gadget, the very least they should do is to investigate.

\* \* \*

According to a study, supported by the U.S. Public Health Service, "ears are as individual as fingerprints and could be used for identifications." So, folks, those useless aural appendages do serve some purpose after all!

\* \* \*

Snap judgments are unjust to both yourself and the other party. Do take some time before coming to a hasty decision. Remember the story of the prospective juror who said: I couldn't serve as a juror, Judge. One look at that fellow convinces me he's guilty." "Sh-h!" answered the Judge, "that's the district attorney!"

# SPORTING AROUND

WITH ART KRUGER

## LinWeber Edits Deaf Softball Guide

On Sunday morning, April 13, 1958, at Morrison Hotel, Chicago, just a day after the great 14th Annual National Basketball Tournament of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf was over, a fellow named Ralph E. LinWeber approached us saying he had an idea he wanted to discuss.

Since Ralph published the "Toledo Baseball Guide of the Mud Hens," a fine 60-year historical record of 385 pages, and having seen it in print, we thought it was just another pitch about another record book about baseball of the hearing.

LinWeber sat down next to us and explained his idea of a guide book about softball of the deaf.

"How would you like to have a guide book published which gives you all this stuff in one bound volume?" he asked me as he made a sweeping gesture with his hand across row on row of softball tournaments of the deaf since 1940, etc.

We said it would be wonderful especially for answering all the correspondence where folks get into arguments.

"Who's going to publish such a guide?" we asked. "It's never been done and would take an awful lot of work.

"I was thinking of doing it," said LinWeber. "That's what I want to talk to you about."

"A man could lose his shirt on a deal like that," we ventured.

"Yeh! And I don't have the shirt to lose. But it might work out, if my plan's any good."

We then asked Ralph when he first got the idea for such a publication.

Ralph kept toying with the idea from 1955 on. One day when he was traveling by car with his wife and conversation lagged, he broached the subject to Helen.

"She liked the idea," said Ralph. "In fact, she's been urging me to go ahead. She wanted to take the gamble; said we could live in a tent if we had to, just to finance the thing through."

The LinWebers will not need the tent because the American Deaf Softball Guide book is going to be a great success.

And this book, jam-packed with 286 pages of information, is in fact, the World Almanac of American Deaf Softball. It is thoroughly informative and invaluable as a work of reference.

Now about the Guide, we will let Hadley W. Smith, the estimable editor of THE OHIO CHRONICLE, tell you as follows:

"Conceiving the idea in 1955 for the compilation and edition of an authoritative volume on American deaf softball, Ralph E. LinWeber emerges this year as the distinguished and able editor of the comprehensive publication, American Deaf Softball Guide. He has done a great job.



In this picture William Mac Blane is shown receiving a copy of Ralph LinWeber's "American Deaf Softball Guide." Mac Blane was the first purchaser of the book. This photo was taken in front of Mac Blane's Shoe Repairing and Bike Shop at 2529 E. Main Street in the Bexley district of Columbus, Ohio.

"Published under the aegis of the Baseball Research Bureau, 1916 Cone St., Toledo 6, Ohio, this record past and present of the deaf softball tourneys is a text of permanent value. The research which went into its 286 interesting pages was tremendous. It is a work of which LinWeber and all concerned may be greatly proud.

"In its forepart, by way of introducing and recommending the volume, are pictured with their supporting testimonials many revered names of the deaf softball sport. Lending their full stamps of approval in direct quotation are such as Richard J. Connell, Charles J. Miller, Leonard B. Warshawsky, S. Robey Burns, Alexander Fleischman, and Art Kruger. All convincingly commend and applaud the fine fruition of LinWeber's original and noteworthy undertaking in the dynamic deaf world of sports.

"The American Deaf Softball Guide" stands as an an official directory of historical records indicating 20 years of the official deaf softball tournaments, 1940-1960.

"LinWeber has the sincere congratulations and warm admiration of the entire American deaf sports community for this outstanding work of enduring excellence.

"THEM WAS THE DAYS" — Here's how William (Southpaw) Mac Blane looked in uniform when he was known throughout Ohio for his pitching feats. This photo was taken in 1922.

"He has, by the way, donated a copy of the new book to the Ohio School for the Deaf Library. Naturally, his thoughtful generosity is much appreciated. The book retails regularly at \$3.00 per copy.

"Profusely illustrated with photos of teams, players, and personalities, the book will be a sports collector's item."

Following are some biographical facts on Editor LinWeber:

### RALPH ELLIOTT LINWEBER

Ralph Elliott LinWeber is of German and English extraction. He was born on a small farm of his late grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Elliott M. Warner nee Brown, on Glenwood Road in the town of Rossford, a southwestern suburb of Toledo, Ohio, March 6, 1908, son of Harvey M. and Lennie E. LinWeber, nee Warner.

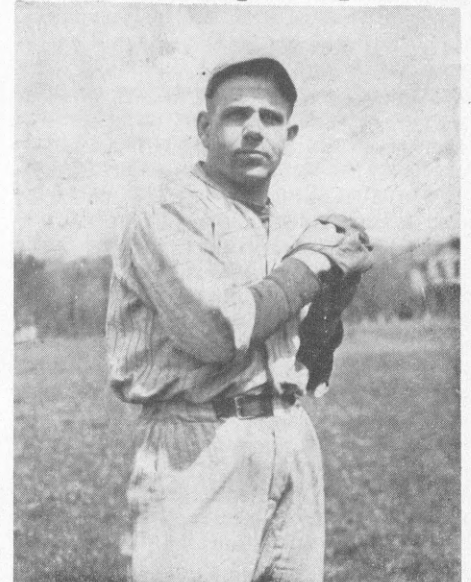
After the death of his father in 1946, the farm was sold for high school purposes including field house and ground.

He now lives in Toledo. He and his wife, who was the former Helen M. Creighton, both attended the Toledo Public Schools and the Ohio School for the Deaf in Columbus.

In December, 1922, Helen with her parents, one sister, and a brother went to live in Los Angeles. There Helen attended school and was married to Edward J. McNulty, who died December 6, 1950, in Pasadena.

In August, 1953, Ralph took a trip out west, looked Helen up and they were married September 19th in Los Angeles.

Baseball has been LinWeber's athletic love as long as half a century. When you visit his Baseball Research Bureau, at 1916 Cone Street, Toledo, Ohio, which is open to the public the year round, you will find framed pictures of many famous baseball stars of bygone days of both the deaf and the hearing covering the walls







**REMEMBER THIS PHOTO** — This first appeared in the old *SILENT WORKER* long ago. William Mac Blane, the stocky little fellow, was the mainstay of this powerful Dayton (Ohio) Silents baseball club which won 28 and lost 8 games in 1921 against strong hearing nines. **FRONT ROW**, left to right: John H. Robinson, 3b; Oren W. Riddle, capt. and ss; Louis C. Kuhbender, 1b; Webster H. Hatfield, mgr. and c; William C. Baker, sub.; Mark E. Stebelton, 2b. **BACK ROW**: George E. Simpson, rf; Clever N. Howell, lf; Henry T. Vollmer, coach and c; William (Southpaw) Mac Blane, p; Henry F. Deavers, p; and Harold C. McKinney, p.

of his bureau. You will see from among over 500 assorted baseball volumes of the most prized collection of yearly *Reach Baseball Guides* since 1882. Ralph takes pride in that his cousin Marshall Bay Brown was a professional baseball player for Toledo in 1888 as a catcher. He died November 27, 1928.

Many sports editors visit his Bureau so as to look up a player's record. This Bureau by the way is now in its 22nd year since it was established during the Baseball Centennial celebration in 1939.

LinWeber was closely connected with the Toledo Baseball Company of the American Association during World War II, when G. Edward Gilliland was president of Swayne Field. During that time he published a 385-page book entitled the "Toledo Baseball Guide of the Mud Hens," covering a period of 60 years, from 1883 to 1943. It was issued in 1944.

The honor of purchasing the first copy of the well-received LinWeber's publication "American Deaf Softball Guide" goes to "Southpaw" William MacBlane. MacBlane sent in his check prior to the printing.

A stocky little fellow, William MacBlane was the main-stay of the Dayton (Ohio) Silents Baseball team which in 1921 won 28 out of 36 games with strong local and out-of-town teams.

A product of the Ohio School for the Deaf, MacBlane pitched with a great curve in his left arm and was mighty tough with his fast ball.

After he left school in 1918 during World War I, he was a member of the following teams: Columbus, Marion, Dayton, Lebanon, Chillicothe, and Shadeville, all in Ohio. They were hearing teams except Dayton where he pitched for several years with all-deaf team.

MacBlane had a tryout in professional baseball with Birmingham of the Southern Association. He is still known throughout the State of Ohio as "Southpaw" MacBlane.

Today he operates a shoe repairing and bike shop at 2529 East Main Street in the

Bexley district of Columbus. Married since 1923, he has one boy and a girl. He is 64 years old now.

### S. ROBEY BURNS HONORED

The picture of the Illinois School for the Deaf football squad printed on this page was taken 40 years ago! It marks the reorganization of football at ISD in 1921 through the determined efforts of Coach S. Robey Burns.

Football was brought to ISD in the fall of 1885 by the late Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab. That fall Hasenstab had come to ISD as a teacher from Gallaudet College where he had learned to play football, at that time a new sport, being played only by colleges in the East. Besides teaching the grid sports at ISD, Hasenstab also taught it to the students at Illinois College in Jacksonville, thus gaining the distinction of being among the first to introduce football to the Midwest.

From 1885 on football flourished at ISD, reaching its peak in the early 1900s during which ISD produced winning teams. About 1910, due to the wide-spread number of football casualties, a ban was placed on the sport at ISD. However, interest in the grid sport refused to die. Every fall the boys continued playing football although they had no coach, and their equipment was very much out of date. Boys who were given no equipment played in their overalls and tennis shoes. There are plenty of ISD alumni who remember those days and they will recall how ISD teams frequently battled Illinois College on even terms.

After World War I football reached a low ebb at ISD, and many wondered what would eventually become of it.

In the fall of 1920 S. Robey Burns, an ISD graduate of 1914 and of Gallaudet College in 1919, came to ISD as instructor in printing. Burns was very much interested in football, having played while at ISD and at Gallaudet. It must have been heart-rending to him to witness how football had degenerated at his alma mater since his graduation in 1914. After a year of hard

work Burns reorganized football at ISD.

That was 40 years ago and under the direction of the ISD alumni association that anniversary was celebrated on *HOME-COMING DAY*, Saturday October 28.

The largest crowd ever attended this 38th homecoming of the Illinois School for the Deaf. One of the reasons for the huge attendance was the alumni association's plans to honor the ISD's most famous graduate, *SANFORD ROBEY BURNS* of the Class of 1914.

The alumni honored Burns with three events. The first was a "This Is Your Life" program which was held at the school auditorium in the morning. This was a big hit, surprising Burns with friends whom he had not seen since the early 1920s during which he was embarking on his famed career in athletics. Also surprising him were 16 members of the 1921 ISD football team, Burns' first grid squad. In recognition of his keen interest in sports at the school, 1920 to 1937, Burns was presented with a plaque by the alumni.

At noon there was a dinner at one of Jacksonville's most popular restaurants, the Triple Flame Steak House, in honor of Burns and the 1921 football players, with 40 attending.

In the evening there was a banquet at the Dunlap Hotel with the banquet room filled to capacity. Toastmaster was Ladislav S. Cherry, Grand President of the NFSD, and a 1918 alumnus of ISD. Among the speakers was David Mudgett who read a letter from Ray Eliot, former head football mentor at the University of Illinois, praising Burns on the 40th anniversary of the reorganization of football at ISD which was brought about mainly through his efforts. Gifts from the alumni and Jacksonville Davison No. 88 of the NFSD were presented to Burns. Closing the banquet was a hilarious skit presented by Francis Fitzgerald, 1936 graduate, of Chicago.

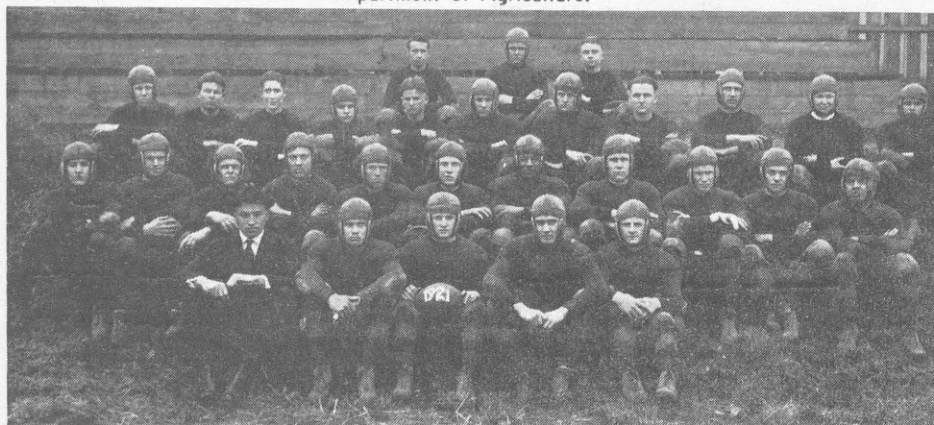
Among the 1921 football players attending was Louis Massey, 1922 graduate, of Chicago, who went from the Illinois School for the Deaf to Kendall Green where during 1923 and 1924 he was known as the "Red Grange of Gallaudet" after Harold "Red" Grange, the Galloping Ghost of Bob Zuppke's University of Illinois football teams of the early 1920s. It was through Burns' encouragement that Massey entered Gallaudet. He ranks with Deer, Ringle, and others as one of Gallaudet's grid greats.

**For the record below are results of ISD homecoming football games in which ISD was victorious 30 times, beaten only 6 times, and tied twice:**

1922—I.S.D. 66	Missouri School 6
1923—I.S.D. 0	Kansas School 6
1924—I.S.D. 14	Flora High 13
1925—I.S.D. 39	Jacksonville High 0
1926—I.S.D. 19	Wisconsin School 0
1927—I.S.D. 45	Iowa School 0
1928—I.S.D. 32	Wisconsin School 0
1929—I.S.D. 32	Missouri School 0
1930—I.S.D. 0	Kansas School 12
1931—I.S.D. 41	Missouri School 0
1932—I.S.D. 13	Wisconsin School 0
1933—I.S.D. 33	Missouri School 0
1934—I.S.D. 31	Kansas School 0



Sanford Robey Burns is shown at the left as he appeared in his seventh year as athletic director of the Illinois School for the Deaf in 1927. He served in that capacity for 17 years, during which time his teams won 75 per cent of all football games, 70 per cent of all basketball games, 80 per cent of track meets, and 65 per cent of baseball games. It was through Burns' efforts that ISD secured its gymnasium completed in 1927. At the right is a recent picture of Burns, who now makes his home with his sister in Alexandria, Va. He works for the U.S. Department of Agriculture.



WAY BACK WHEN—This was S. Robey Burns' first football team at the Illinois School for the Deaf. Remember this? FIRST ROW, left to right: Coach S. Robey Burns, John Szostowski, captain Louis Massey, Lawrence Clark, Walter Rose. SECOND ROW: Walter Mannen, William Johnson, Leonard Dillard, August Wolz, Orval Nail, Charles Sellers, Charles Poole, George Carlson, James Minton, Walter Maack, Chester Crabb. THIRD ROW: Edwin Carson, Delph Knapp, James Neighbors, Ralph Miller, Loris Schrader, John Montegard, Rudolph Tillman, Joe Endrizzi, Barne Crost, Stanley Bondick, Harold Ford. TOP ROW: Harry Cooperman, Harry Jones, Ervin Kirstein.



At the Illinois School for the Deaf homecoming on October 28, 1961, the alumni association honored former Coach Sanford Robey Burns, '14, widely known in the sports world of the deaf. This photo shows Burns with 13 members of the Illinois School for the Deaf 1921 football team, his first gridiron team and the one with which he embarked on his career which brought him national and international fame as a coach. After his graduation from Gallaudet College in 1919, he returned to the Illinois School and revived football, dormant there for more than a decade. Seated, left to right: William Johnson, Louis Massey (captain), Coach Burns holding athletic plaque presented him by the alumni, Lawrence Clark, Walter Mannen. Standing: Walter Maack (president of the alumni association), Ralph Miller, Charles Sellers, August Wolz, George Carlson, Edwin Carson, Harry Jones, Barne Crost, Delph Knapp. Massey went on to Gallaudet College and was the Bisons' most valuable football player in 1923 and 1924.

1935—I.S.D. 56	Indiana School 0
1936—I.S.D. 13	Missouri School 7
1937—I.S.D. 38	Minnesota School 0
1938—I.S.D. 0	Missouri School 0
1939—I.S.D. 13	Kansas School 0
1940—I.S.D. 19	Missouri School 7
1941—I.S.D. 13	Indiana School 0
1942—No Homecoming	
1934—I.S.D. 41	Routt High 6
1944—I.S.D. 13	Routt High 7
1945—I.S.D. 14	Jacksonville High 0
1946—I.S.D. 6	Arkansas School 6
1947—I.S.D. 27	Minnesota School 0
1948—I.S.D. 25	Wisconsin School 0
1949—I.S.D. 6	Indiana School 18
1950—I.S.D. 6	Minnesota School 18
1951—I.S.D. 18	Ohio School 6
1952—I.S.D. 18	Missouri School 0
1953—I.S.D. 13	Notre Dame of Quincy 19
1954—I.S.D. 48	Missouri School 0
1955—I.S.D. 27	Ohio School 12
1956—I.S.D. 33	Missouri School 7
1957—No Homecoming	
1958—I.S.D. 13	Gilléspie High 6
1959—I.S.D. 20	Indiana School 6
1960—I.S.D. 6	Triopia High 40
1961—I.S.D. 39	Missouri School 6

We have William A. Johnson to thank for enabling us to concoct the above story. Bill, by the way, was graduated from ISD in 1923 and from Gallaudet College in 1928. He is still teaching at his alma mater after 32 years of it.

P.S. The interpreter at those events honoring S. Robey Burns was Rev. Delbert Thies, pastor of Christ Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Jacksonville. He interpreted both orally and manually.

Naturally those attended the events honoring Burns saw tears running down the usually glum cheeks of S. Robey Burns. The former Tiger mentor was moved deeper than he has ever been moved before. And we will see more tears running down his cheeks four years later when we put over his dream-come-true International Games for the Deaf in Washington, D.C., in 1965.

#### Robey Recalls Colorful Athletics at ISD of Yesteryear

One day S. Robey Burns sat among his scrapbooks and reminisced.

The clippings, many of them yellow almost beyond legibility, went far back; to the years, when he played football for Gallaudet College, a terror on defense; to 1919, when he managed the Gallaudet five to the District of Columbia Intercollegiate Conference crown; to 1920, when he began perhaps the most successful coaching career in ISD annals; to 1922, when he inaugurated basketball at ISD; to 1923, when he started an annual banquet of ISD Athletic Association at which a list of noted coaches were the main speakers thereafter such as Knute Rockne of Notre Dame, Alonzo Stagg of Chicago, and Forrest C. "Phog" Allen of Kansas; to 1925, when he got ISD to join the Illinois High School Athletic Association after five years of fighting; to 1928, when his ISD football team had an 8-0-0 record; to 1933, when his five grabbed the Central States Schools for the Deaf basketball tournament champ-



ionship for the third consecutive year: to 1935, when he pioneered the USA participation in the International Games for the Deaf, by conducting a drive to take with him two of his ISD's stellar athletes to the London Games in the persons of Wayne Oten and John Chudzikiewicz; to 1937, when he ended his coaching career at ISD and made ISD a household word in athletics throughout the state as well as in the nation among our schools for the deaf.

It was all there. And he chuckled as the flipping of the pages stirred memories.

"Yes," he said, in response to our question, "I suppose the sending of my two athletes to the London Games is my fondest recollection."

"It's an old story now, but the moral is still good—to stick with something when you believe it can be done. See that we were able to send 98 athletes to the recent Games at Helsinki and to get the Games to the United States in 1965."

Over a 17-year-coaching span records show that Robey's teams won 75% of all football games, 70% of basketball games, 80% of track and field contests, and 65% of the baseball games the school played.

Two things we still wanted to know as the interview neared a finish. Which year was his memorable coaching year? Whom did he consider the greatest all-around athlete during his memorable 17-year-coaching career?

"It was in 1931 when my basketball team collected four titles. The first championship was the city title, won over Routt and Jacksonville High. The second was the Illinois Valley conference basketball championship. The third was the district title, and the fourth was the Central States schools for the deaf crown. During this season my cage team won 24 and lost 10. ISD also won the district track and field meet in 1931 with 31 points. It was the first title ever won by ISD. A total of 344 athletes from 48 high schools competed in this 1931 track meet. My Tigers also piled up an impressive record in football that year, starting last in training and beginning their playing season before any of the other teams in the city opened up. The Tigers edged out Pittsfield High in their first game unimpressively, 12-0, rested a week and then battled Routt Academy to a 0-0 tie, and then beginning to show their real punch by whipping up a 32-0 victory at Pleasant Hill, and following it with a 32-0 win over a previously unscored upon and undefeated White Hall team. The Tigers looked almost unbeatable in shoving back Missouri School for the Deaf, 41-0, in their homecoming game, but slipped at Wisconsin when an inspired Badger team held them to a scoreless tie in the mud. Taking up their attack where they left off, they were scored upon for the first time that season when they galloped roughshod over Greenfield, 71-6. And my 1931 eleven rose to undreamed of heights of brilliancy and endurance to crumple the powerful Lane High School of Chicago, 26-12. This was perhaps the greatest football game ever played by the ISD Tigers."

About this greatest football game, THE

ILLINOIS ADVANCE Says:

"Three thousand fans, gathered to see the event, rose as a single individual when the Tigers advanced from behind in an unrelenting, irresistible tidal wave to crash down the hopes of the Chicago champions of 1930. But none of the cheering, joyous throng could equal the pride and joy of 10 of the regular Tiger players to whom it was the last game under the Orange and Black banner of the ISD.

"The Tigers, slightly uneasy because of the absence of Jean Maserang from the lineup because of his age ineligibility and the injured hand of Eugene Doneghue, were caught off their guard in the first three minutes of play when Lane Tech made two touchdowns so quickly that nobody seemed to know exactly how it was done. Many another team would be whipped then and there, but not the Tigers. They dug their cleats in the mud and slashed their way to victory in the greatest comeback ever seen in Jacksonville.

"Doneghue, with his left hand in splints, the result of falling on a rusty nail two days before the game, uncorked the most brilliant play of the day and received a backward pass from Leo Suiter on the opening kickoff of the second half, sped down the field behind quickly forming interference and dashed over the goal line for the touchdown which tied the score. His sprint was a 90-yard dash, the longest made by any Tiger this season. Doneghue then flipped a pass to John Chudzikiewicz who replaced Maserang at end for the point that put the Tigers in the lead. They then scored 13 points in the fourth quarter to take the game 26-12."

Now who was the greatest all-around athlete?

"The greatest, in my book, was Doneghue. His football feats were just one phase. Eugene was a truly marvelous basketball player, a great hurdler, and a fine pitcher and could field, throw, and run with the best of them. And what a competitor!

Eugene Doneghue established a national reputation as a member of the ISD athletic teams. While only 16 years old, he was named on the mythical all-state football team for 1931. He was the first ISD athlete to gain first team all-state gridiron honors. Jack Rampley was second in 1954, while Ted Schultz was an all-state selection in 1957.

Eugene had his greatest year in football in 1931 when he scored 20 touchdowns and extra points for a total of 130 points. In the last game he almost singlehandedly defeated Lane Tech by scoring three touchdowns.

"He has everything," one prominent coach said. "There isn't a high school coach in the world who wouldn't trade half of his team for such a boy. He's all-state and no mistake."

The scrapping Irishman also was equally great in basketball. He was selected on All Central Deaf cage squad for three straight years, 1931-32-33, and was also on the national-all-deaf school basketball team for two years, 1932-33.



This is EUGENE DONEGHUE who is considered by S. Robey Burns as his best all-around athlete during his 17-year-coaching tenure at the Illinois School for the Deaf. The dazzling, dancing dervish India-rubber Irishman was outstanding in football, basketball, track, and baseball for three years from 1931 to 1933. He was also remembered when he received the Carnegie gold medal for saving two adults from drowning in the summer of 1932. He passed away on August 28, 1949, after a year's illness.

"That India-Rubber Irishman, the dazzling, dancing dervish, Doneghue," as the late great Eddie Foltz styled him, was by far the best of all at stealing the ball without committing personal fouls. The 5-8, 155-pound ISD all-around athlete could play any position in basketball and was the one who fired all offensive thrusts for the champion Illini, and proved a passer deluxe.

We first met S. Robey Burns when we attended the International Congress on the Education of the Deaf at New Jersey School for the Deaf in West Trenton right after graduation from Gallaudet College in 1933 . . . and so began a friendship that still continues.

It was during the coaches conference of this World's Congress Burns had his Central States cage tourney champs demonstrate against our alma mater, Mt. Airy, Eastern tourney winners.

This long-awaited clash between the two best deaf prep basketball clubs in the country resulted in a score of better than 2 to 1 in favor of Burns boys. After getting off to a 4-0 start, Mt. Airy was unable to stop the dazzling, dancing dervish Doneghue, with result the Central States champs won handily, 55 to 26.

Those who saw this game acclaimed the Burns Tigers the best deaf prep team ever seen, and they showed the easterners a brand of play seldom seen there, that of pivoting.

#### White Shirt First South Dakotan To Win a State Title

We were very much pleased to read an item in THE RUSHMORE BEACON about

Norman White Shirt becoming the only South Dakota School for the Deaf athlete ever to win a state high school title. He took the state individual cross-country crown in the time of 11:36.5 at the South Dakota State College course in Brookings, S.D.

The win was a great personal satisfaction to Norman, who was nosed out by inches in last year's state meet. In four years of running in the state meet, the South Dakota Indian finished 22nd, 16th, 2nd, and now FIRST.

In his three outings during the fall of 1961, Norman won all three, setting meet records in two of them. His first record was set in the Lennox Invitational on October 7, when he came from behind in the last 50 yards to nose out Ivan McKenzie of the Flandreau Indian School in the record time of 8:56. The old record, held by Don Breit of Sioux Falls Washington High School, was 9:09.

Norman's best effort that fall was in the Sioux City Invitational on October 21. Running in the Class "B" division, he covered the 1.5 mile course in 7:10, nearly a full minute under the old mark of 8:02.9, set in 1960. Winner of the Class "A" division at Sioux City was Ed Eneboe of Haywarden, the Iowa State Class "A" champ, who finished third behind White Shirt at Lennox.

We have yet to hear as to how Norman made out in the State AAU meet held at Brookings on November 11.

**Denver Is Calling**  
April 4-5-6-7, 1962!

We have visiting Denver several times, but our first visit in 1932 was a memorable one. As we were approaching this city our face was wreathed in smiles. Why? The Rocky Mountains were there before us.

Colorado. Beauty is everywhere, of course, but the beauty of Colorado meant more than just snow-capped peaks and deep-hewn gorges; to us it brought a glorious sense of dreams come true, of youth realized, of romance found.

And Denver. A frontier wilderness magically changed into a miracle metropolis. Such has been the romance of Denver—a city of expansive space, emerald greenness, almost continual sunshine, sweet pure air, broad and clean streets, white granite buildings, and numerous spacious parks. All about Denver there are many mountain parks. We could see Mt. Evans towering 14,260 feet above.

Every time we visit Denver, we always fall in love with her. You, too, when you visit Denver for the 18th annual National Basketball Tournament of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf, April 4-5-6-7, 1962.

By the way, please permit us to predict that this national classic will be a perfectly staged affair. General Chairman Don Gene Warnick and his very cooperative members of the Denver Silent Athletic Club have everything lined up now in making the 18th edition a "WOW."

This Club has put over highly successful Midwest basketball and softball tourna-



This is Uncle Sam's record-breaking 4x400 meter relay squad. . . Left to right: Paul Adams of Bluefield, W. Va.; Larry Evans of Winslow, Ariz.; James MacFadden of Hollywood, Calif.; and Walt Sumoski of Spokane, Wash. Time was 3:23.0. Insert is Leo Reid of Springfield, Ore., who together with Goodwin, Adams, and MacFadden baton-passed 4x100 meter relay to a new world record time of 43.4 seconds. Adams, second leading medalist (four golds), took the 400-meter dash in 50.4.

ments in the past. The recent softball meet held at Denver was snowed out. Only two games were completed before rain and snow forced out the remaining nine contests. That was really an unusually wet climate for a Labor Day weekend which is normally warm and sunny. It did not stop until Tuesday morning. However, the Club was able to pay transportation expenses in full of seven competing clubs, and made a net profit of \$244.75; the gross receipts being \$2,290.56. And The Denver Club is going to meet the expenses of staging the forthcoming AAAD cagefest.

Be seeing you at Denver, April 4-5-6-7, 1962!

#### San Francisco Hearing Society Sponsors Captioned Film Showings

The San Francisco Hearing Society, 1428 Bush Street, announces a program of captioned films to be shown the first Friday of each month for adults and the first Saturday of each month for teenagers. The deaf and the hard of hearing of the San Francisco area are invited to attend the showing of the films and join in the fellowship of the social gatherings that follow.

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# National Association of the Deaf

## Home Office Notes

By Dr. Byron B. Burnes

Board Member Mervin Garretson, of Great Falls, Montana, spent three days in the office the last week of December, gathering material for a brochure on the NAD. In the supply of literature on the office shelves we have pamphlets and leaflets on a great many topics designed to help acquaint the public with the truth about the deaf, but we have almost nothing about the NAD, itself.

We receive frequent questions about the NAD, its objectives, its services, and its scheme of organization. For many years we have needed an attractive pamphlet which would answer these questions, which come from all kinds of people, hearing as well as deaf. During the past summer we asked Mr. Garretson to prepare this brochure, and after some correspondence with

him, we decided he could do a better job if he spent some time in the office gathering material and observing the work of the office. He spent three full days here and everything in the office was at his disposal. He wrote fifty pages of notes and returned to his Montana home to begin writing about the NAD.

Incidentally, it was a busy time for Mr. Garretson. He was to spend on day at home and then fly to Washington, D.C., for a three-day conference with a committee of educators. He was recently appointed by the Commissioner of Education to the committee which will outline qualifications for teachers of the deaf to receive training under the program recently established by the U. S. Government. This is a high honor for Garretson, a post for which he is well qualified, and which he richly deserves.

In addition to all this, Garretson has been trying to get our Junior NAD organized in schools for the deaf. We hope to have more about this in the near future.

The World Federation of the Deaf held a conference of its commissions in Rome, Italy, September 23-30 in celebration of the Tenth Anniversary of the organization. Part of the work of this conference was to outline themes to be developed at the Fourth World Congress of the Deaf in 1963.

It is to be regretted that the NAD was not officially represented at this meeting, but U. S. representation was not entirely lacking. Mario Santin of New York, who attends most W.F.D. meetings, and has represented us officially and unofficially on numerous occasions, took it upon himself to go to Rome and sit in as our unofficial representative. He has sent us one of the medals commemorating the Tenth Anniversary, and a certificate presented by the WFD to the NAD. Signed by the

President and the Secretary-General of the WFD, the certificate reads as follows:

"The World Federation of the Deaf in consulative relations with ECOSOC (Economic Council Organization-Social Council Organization), UNESCO (United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization), WHO (International Telecommunications Organization), on the occasion of the Tenth Anniversary of its foundation, expresses grateful recognition to

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, U.S.A.,

for its contribution towards the development of the World Federation of the Deaf and for its active interest in the spirit of the Charter of the United Nations on behalf of the deaf, all over the world."

This certificate will be displayed on our Home Office wall along with other impressive exhibits we have collected from time to time.

Now for a short look at the mail.

One letter which is of no great importance, but which may be of interest to members, came from a convention reporting service. They wanted to send a stenotypist to the Miami convention to record the minutes of the 1962 convention. Secretary Bob Greenmun has performed this service most capably at several past conventions and we shall be expecting him to function again at Miami, but if a reportorial service has a stenotypist who can transcribe a speech in the sign language, he would be worth seeing. We wrote the firm that most of our deliberations would be in the sign language and we have heard nothing further.

Speaking of Miami, both Chairman Sasser and Ex-Officio Chairman Greenmun write us that much progress is being made with plans for the 1962 convention and the business program is taking shape. A sizeable amount of cash is in the coffers, and everything points to a great convention. And, incidentally, we are receiving a large number of inquiries about the post-convention tour of the Caribbean, indicating that a large group will be joining the tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brikson have contributed \$100.00 to the NAD in memory of Mrs. Brikson's father and mother, who were Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Molohon. Mr. and Mrs. Molohon were old and honored members of the NAD and this gifts in their memory is deeply appreciated. Mrs. Erikson was Ruby Molohon, a former teacher, now living in Montana after retiring as a teacher in the Montana School. She will be remembered by great numbers of our readers.

Mrs. Charlotte Collums, Secretary of the

Arkansas Association of the Deaf, writes to inform us officially that at a special meeting during the last week in December, the Arkansas Association voted to ratify, meaning that Association has become a Cooperating Member of the NAD. She says this had been voted at a previous meeting but, for some reason, official contact had not been made with the NAD and Arkansas was not on record as a Cooperating Member. Thanks to Mrs. Collums, and welcome to the Arkansas Association. All state associations except two or three are now firmly allied with the NAD. We are confident those not yet in line will join up as soon as they have an opportunity to vote on the question.

A graduate student in public relations asks for information as to the type of public relations work carried on by the NAD, for presentation to his class. We need that brochure by Garretson.

A writer asks if there is a correspondence school anywhere in America which gives special attention to instruction of deaf students in English.

We do not know of such a school stressing teaching the deaf and if any of our readers know of one, we should appreciate some information. It has often occurred to us that some one of our retired English teachers from a school for the deaf would find it interesting, and perhaps profitable, to start a correspondence course for deaf adults. Mathematics, also, would be a good field. Readers of THE SILENT WORKER will remember that a few years ago we had an article about Peter Stewart, a deaf teacher in Canada, who is an instructor in a correspondence school. His school, though, does not specialize in teaching the deaf.

A deaf Korean finds life difficult in Korea and has appealed to the NAD to help him locate in the United States. He went to school in Manchuria, writes good English, and seems to be well educated. The NAD does not have the means of sponsoring our foreign friends desiring to come to America, but if any of our readers wish to be of any help, we will send the name and address of this young Korean.

Financial Statement for December, 1961

### Receipts

Contributions	\$ 12.00
Services rendered	15.68
Advancing membership dues	512.50
Total receipts	\$ 540.18

### Expenditures

Telephone	\$ 11.70
Office equip't (repairs on adding machine)	8.31
Silent Worker share in adv. mbshp. dues	115.30
Auditor's services, May-Dec., 1961	200.00
Travel (expenses for M. D. Garretson)	169.00
Salaries	409.60
Withholding taxes paid to I. R. S.	126.00
Janitor's services	15.00
Rent	126.50

Total expenditures \$ 1,181.41

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